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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1886.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 28, 1886.

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Times Go By Turns.

The lopped off tree in time may grow again,
Most naked plants renew their fruit or flower;
The sorriest wight may find release from pain,
The dryest soil suck in the moist'ning shower:
Times go by turns and chances change by course
From foul to fair, from better hap to worse.

The sea of fortune doth not ever flow,
She draws her favors to the lowest ebb;
Her tides have equal times to come and go,
Her loom doth weave the finest, coarsest web:
No joy so great but runneth to an end,
No hap so hard but may in time amend.

Not always fall of leaf, nor ever spring,
No endless night, nor yet eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing,
The roughest storm a calm may soon allay:
Thus with succeeding turns God tempereth all,
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.

A chance may win that by mischance was lost,
The net that holds no great takes little fish;
In some things all, in all things none are crossed,
Few all they need but none have all they wish:
Unmingled joys here to no man befall—
Who least, hath some, who most, hath never all.

—*Southwell.*

Love's Ghost.

Is it the ghost of dead and ruined love
Which haunts the House of Life, and comes by night
With weary sighs, and in its eyes the light
Of joys long set? I hear its footsteps move
Through darkened rooms where only ghosts now rove—
The rooms love's shining eyes of old made bright.
It whispers low, it trembles into sight;
A bodiless presence hearts alone may prove.

I say, "Sad visitant of this dark house,
Why wanderest thou through these deserted rooms,
A dreadful glimmering light about thy brows?
Thy silent home should be among the tombs."
And the ghost answers, while I thrill with fear:
"In all the world I have no home but here."

Fate.

The sky is clouded, the rocks are bare!
The spray of the tempest is white in air;
The winds are out with the waves at play,
And I shall not tempt the sea to-day.

The trail is narrow, the wood is dim,
The panther clings to the arching limb;
The lion's whelps are abroad at play,
And I shall not join in the chase to-day.

But the ship sailed safely over the sea,
And the hunters came from the chase in glee;
And the town that was builded upon a rock
Was swallowed up in the earthquake shock.

—*Bret Harte.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

A seizure of Nihilists has been made in St. Petersburg.

Several snow slides at the mines in Colorado have killed a number of people.

A. P. Gorman has been chosen United States Senator by the Maryland legislature.

A proposition is before the United States Senate to consider nominations in open session.

The Pope of Rome has sent a letter of condolence to the Queen of Spain on her husband's death.

Fire in a warehouse on Staten Island, N. Y., destroyed about 10,000 bales of cotton; loss at least $350,000.

James F. Farley, ex-United States Senator, died at Jackson, Cal., on the 22nd inst., after a lingering illness.

The tunnel under the river Mersey, connecting Liverpool and Birkenhead, was formally opened on the 21st inst.

Nearly a thousand miners are at the convention at Dunbar, Penn.; the total number now on the strike is over 5,000.

The British Parliament was opened on the 21st inst.; the Queen delivered her speech in person, and was greeted with hearty cheers on the line of the procession.

The President last week sent to the Senate the nomination of Charles J. Conda, of New York city, to be Assistant Treasurer at New York, in place of Roosevelt, declined.

The National Board of Trade held its 16th annual session in Washington, D. C., last week. The convention was well attended by the North and West, but there was not a delegate from the South.

London advices state that the Russian government has dispatched 16,000 more troops to Asia, and that it is definitely ascertained that 1,000 Russians are crossing the Caspian Sea on their way to the Teppe country.

The Produce Exchange of Wilmington, N. C., have written to the Secretary of the Treasury, attesting their high appreciation of the valuable services rendered by the revenue cutter *Colfax* off the coast of North Carolina during the recent storms.

In the suit of Thos. H. Stringham against Mrs. A. T. Stewart to recover $50,000 damages for injuries received while in her employ on a farm at Garden City, L. I., which was decided in Kings County last week, the jury gave Stringham $42,500 damages.

The business failures occurring throughout the country up to the 22nd inst., as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number 303 for the United States and 27 for the Canadas—a total of 330, against 332 for the previous week. More than two-thirds of the whole number are reported from the Southern, Western and Pacific States.

The New York *Post* of the 22nd inst. reports that a decline in cotton futures occasioned a somewhat better demand, so that up to 2:15 P. M. the sales amounted to 78,400 bales. At the third call 300 bales February brought 9.21; 300 May, 9.53; 200 August, 9.82. Futures then closed easy—6@8 points lower than the day before.

Madame Louise Murray, who attracted so much of the public attention in London, with Stead, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and others, in connection with the Armstrong abduction case, and who was sentenced to an imprisonment of six months, died in Millbank prison last Friday from Bright's disease of the kidneys.

Telegraphic news from Chicago of the 23rd inst. reports that the fall of the mercury, that commenced the day before, continued all that night; at 6 P. M. it was 12 degrees below zero; at 8, 15 degrees below; at 10, 19 degrees below; at 11, 20 degrees below; at midnight, 21 degrees below; at 1 A. M., 22 degrees below; at 2 A. M., 29 degrees below. The Signal Service officer looked for colder weather on the 23rd, and believed that the coldest point would be reached on Sunday. Advices from all over the Northwest indicate extreme cold.

NEW YORK'S FOREIGNERS.

THE LIFE AND HABITS OF THE ITALIANS.

An Interesting Sketch of an Industrious and Frugal Population.

From the New York Star.

The Italian population varies with the season. In the late autumn many who have worked throughout the spring and summer and saved their money return to Italy to spend the winter, living being so much cheaper in their own country than in this that these constant migrations are in the interest of economy. In the early spring they return and resume their labors. They are very saving in their habits, and patronize the Bowery, the Bleecker Street and other savings banks in vast numbers. On an average immigrants of this class earn about $1 a day, and their living expenses amount to about one-fifth of this sum. Most of the men work on railroads, in the Street Cleaning Department and as scavengers, and some, with a mercantile turn of mind, establish stands for the sale of apples, chestnuts, and the fruits of the season. There are large numbers of Italian barbers, and these and the itinerant musicians, who make their living by playing in barrooms and saloons, form what may be called the aristocracy of this class of immigrants. They are grossly ignorant, as a rule, and acquire the language and the customs of their new country very slowly, but almost invariably they are industrious, sober and thrifty. The organ grinders, who used to be as plentiful as lamp posts and telegraph poles, have nearly all disappeared, and what few remain confine themselves mainly to the uptown streets and the suburbs.

Now and then you can see an Italian organ grinder with the grinning monkey that used to delight the hearts of the children clambering over his instrument or climbing up the water pipes in quest of pennies, but this is a rare sight compared to what it was in years gone by. The organ grinder has drifted off into more congenial scenes, and his place is usurped by the street bands, which are divided about equally between the Italians and the Germans. The Italians seldom aspire to the dignity of brass instruments which the Germans almost invariably use, but confine themselves to harps, flutes and violins. The musicians live chiefly in the Italian colony, which monopolizes many of the houses on Crosby street, between Canal and Houston streets, and have their regular routes. In the daytime they perform in the street, seldom failing to attract attentive audiences, and sometimes obtaining liberal donations of nickels and pennies. In the evenings they ramble from saloon to barroom, and from barroom to saloon, repeating in each their *repertoire*, which generally consists of the most popular Italian operatic airs, intermingled with tunes that are familiar to the *habitues* of variety shows and concert saloons. They show considerable tact in accommodating their mixed audiences, and are equally ready, when occasion suits, to strike up "The Star Spangled Banner," "Die Wacht am Rhine," "Le Marsellaise," or "The Harp that Once," according to the nativity of their hearers. The most successful of these bands generally has a female attached to it—plump, comely and modest—and when she passes the hat the contributions are always liberal.

Very few Italians of the better class leave their country except for political causes, and most of the representative men of that race who have made this city their permanent home are exiles. There are several Italian newspapers in this city, one being a daily, and in the business world numbers of Italian merchants hold deservedly high positions. Many of the leading *restauranteurs* are of Italian birth. The bar has several Italian members, and in the medical profession few are more respected than Dr Marini, an Italian.

There is a general impression among Americans that the Italians are not a very desirable class of immigrants, because they do not come to stay. This may have been so in former years, but every year there is a growing desire on the part of the Italians to become citizens. Scarcely a day passes without an application for naturalization, and the numbers that return to Italy are becoming smaller year by year.

Of the manner in which the Italian laborers live you can judge for yourself any day by walking through Mott or Mulberry street. There is no part of the city which contains so large a population in so small a space. There is one house on Mulberry street—perhaps it is No. 60—that shelters over 200 people, and yet it is an ordinary four-story dwelling, with a frontage of twenty-five feet. In this you can see families, consisting of the father, mother and ten or twelve children, occupying two or three hall bedrooms, which serve for sitting room, parlor, dining room and sleeping room. In the houses where the rag pickers congregate the crowd is still greater, and some of the Crosby street houses contain as many as 300 inmates. Many of these sleep at night upon the rags they have gathered during the day. They are very poor now, but most of them are new arrivals. In the course of a few months they will get work, and their places will be taken by others. A little maccaroni, a small piece of boiled pork and a loaf of bread form their ordinary diet, and yet they are as happy and as healthy as any class of our poor people.

The Sabre of a Confederate Giant.

From the Washington Hatchet.

Among the relics of the late war stowed away in the United States Ordnance Museum on Seventeenth street is a sabre, fully five feet long, which was found on the battle-field of Manassas. This formidable-looking weapon was evidently made in some village blacksmith's shop from the fabled plowshare at the outbreak of the war, and its handle appears to have been carved with a jack-knife from a cow's horn. A Virginian who visited the museum last week recognized the sabre as one that had been used by a giant Virginia cavalryman in "Jeb" Stuart's command.

"The cavalryman in question," said the Virginian to the *Hatchet*, "was nearly seven feet high and broad in proportion. He had that big sabre made by a cross-roads horse-shoer, and promised to hew his way through the Yankee lines with it and enter Washington, but, poor fellow, he was shot at Manassas before he could carry out his rash purpose."

The Baptists in Australia have become so prosperous that they are now sending out missionaries.

TYLER AND WEBSTER.

Sending The Great Statesman to Coventry—Webster's Social Traits.

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

After John Tyler had dissolved partnership with the Whigs and was coquetting with the Democrats he became anxious that Daniel Webster, then Secretary of State, should be persuaded to withdraw from the Cabinet. It was first proposed to transfer Mr. Everett from the British mission to a nondescript mission in China, created for the purpose by act of Congress, and, had he accepted, Mr. Webster would have been sent to the Court of St. James. But it was pretty well known that Mr. Everett would decline to go to Canton, preferring to remain at London, so Mr. Tyler was persuaded by the Texas annexationists to appoint Mr. Cushing Secretary of the Treasury (Mr. Froward having resigned) as a hint to Mr. Webster that he was not the Massachusetts man wanted in the Cabinet.

Mr. Webster, the year previous, had undertaken to lecture the Whigs of Massachusetts (in a speech which he delivered at Faneuil Hall) for having divorced themselves from President Tyler, although he remained in the Cabinet. Declaring that he was a Whig, he asked where he was to be placed. "Generally," said he, "when a divorce takes place the parents divide the children. I should be glad to know where I am to go."

In less than a year the slaveholders forced Mr. Webster to resign out of self-respect, and when he returned to Massachusetts he found that he was coldly received. He consoled himself with rural pursuits, and returned to Washington the next winter to attend to several important cases which he had before the Supreme Court. But the prominent Whigs did not call to pay their respects, and for some time he was "sent to Coventry." He submitted with resignation, and it was finally agreed that he should be received back into the Whig fold. The fatted calf was a saddle of fine Southdown mutton which had been raised by John Minor Botts, and it was served on the table of Judge Mangum of North Carolina, the president *pro tem.* of the Senate. As the good cheer was enjoyed by the distinguished guests and the old Madeira was circulated with the sun, the coldness was thawed away, and Mr. Webster was cordially received among the Whigs again. But the Massachusetts Whigs never fully returned to their allegiance, some of them enlisting under the Freesoil banner, while others followed the lead of Abbott Lawrence, for whom Mr. Webster in the latter days of his life entertained no love.

Daniel Webster was a good talker, and some of his sayings have been handed down as worthy of remembrance. Senator Ewing (the father of Mrs. Sherman) once said, in addressing the Senate on the ruin and misery brought upon the country by Jackson's order removing the deposits from the United States Bank, that the turnpikes in Ohio were growing up with grass and that the canal was a solitude. He was ever afterward known as Tom Solitude Ewing. One day Webster, who had been out drinking with a party of friends, entered the old Senate Chamber, and seeing Ewing sitting apart looking very glum, stopped in front of him and quoted the following lines from Cowper's poem on Alexander Selkirk:

Oh, Solitude! where are the charms
Which sages have seen in thy face?

On another occasion Mr. Webster, when visiting the old hall of the House of Representatives, had his attention called to the remarkable echo which repeated audibly everything that was said from certain places on the floor. He was told that this had the good effect of preventing certain members, whose seats were in those parts of the House, from speaking, and one was mentioned especially who would otherwise have grumbled over every appropriation. Mr. Webster wrote on an envelope:

Old growling Polk, from Tennessee,
Says very little in this meeting,
Simply because (twixt you and me)
His speeches will not bear repeating.

Bismarck's Iron Ring.

From the New York Home Journal.

There is quite a little romance associated with the large iron ring worn by Prince Bismarck. The ring has the Russian inscription of "Nitschewo," a word much used by the Russians, and expressing much the same meaning as our "No matter." This is the story of the ring: When Bismarck was Minister to St. Petersburg in 1862 he received in the winter an invitation to an imperial hunt which was to take place at a very considerable distance from the capital. He turned up at what he supposed to be the rendezvous, with plenty of time to spare, but unfortunately it turned out that he was still a matter of sixteen miles away. A peasant undertook to bring him to the spot in time, and forthwith Bismarck and his guide set off in a sleigh with two diminutive horses. To the suggestion of the Prussian minister, who could only speak his own language, that the animals in front were only rats, the driver returned a curt "Nitschewo." "You'll be sure to be in time?" again ventured Bismarck after a while, and the answer was another "Nitschewo." The impatient huntsman complained that the pace was not swift enough, and the peasant, with "Nitschewo," lashed his horses into such a speed that Bismarck began to upbraid him. The answer was still the same. A short time afterwards both occupants of the sleigh were thrown out, yet all the satisfaction Bismarck could get from his driver was "Nitschewo." Picking up a piece of iron which had been broken from the sleigh, the Prussian minister carried it back to St. Petersburg and had a ring made as a memento of an adventure which might have had a more serious end. This iron ring still adorns the finger of the iron chancellor. When Bismarck related this story he is said to have added: "My good Germans often reproach me with being too indulgent to Russia; but they should remember that I alone in all Germany am accustomed in critical moments to say 'Nitschewo' (no matter), while in Russia a hundred million people live who at the same moment have 'Nitschewo' on their tongue."

"The Tongue Guard."

A number of the young ladies of Hartford, Conn., have organized a club called "The Tongue Guard." Each member is required to put one cent into the treasury when she says anything against the character of any one. It is understood that the banks of Hartford are eagerly bidding for the privilege of taking care of the club's money.

A DARK PICTURE.

THE "DEVIL'S HOUSE" IN NEW ORLEANS.

A Cruel Mistress Torn to Pieces by Her Infuriated Slaves.

New Orleans Correspondence N. Y. Mail and Express.

We walked through Royal street, and as we neared Hospital street St. Ange touched my arm and said: "Let us cross to the other side." Something indefinable about his tone and action attracted my attention, and as we passed on our way my eyes became fixed on a deserted mansion which stood upon the corner. It gave evidence of having been aristocratic in its day, but it looked as if the shadow of a destroying angel had fallen upon it. The porch was worm-eaten and decayed, the jalousie blinds shattered and hanging from rusted and broken hinges, the window panes, where any existed, were covered with the dust of years, and even the small statue of the Mother of Sorrow in the niche above the doorway was begrimed and scarcely recognizable. Stray sparrows had built their nests under the eaves and a vagrant dog had taken undisputed possession of the courtyard. There was no sign of life about the place—it seemed blighted. As we passed on our way, I noticed that St. Ange kept his face averted from the deserted house. He was very silent and depressed.

Dusk found us both at the Spanish Fort. The band was playing a languid, dreamy air, the perfume of the magnolias and orange blossoms filled us with its fragrance, and the soft breeze which Pierre Canonge apostrophized in his magnificent poem, "Breeze of the South," caressed our cheeks. As we sipped our glorias, I ventured to ask St. Ange why he crossed over Royal street at Hospital, and why he kept his eyes away from that deserted mansion. His face changed its color, and after he drained his glass to the bottom he slowly said:

"I expected this. You do not know the horrible history of that place. Even when I only think of it the thought unnerves me. If you promise not to interrupt me I will tell you the story of the 'Devil's House.' Many years ago, my friend, when the wealthy Creoles came from their plantations to spend the winter in town, that mansion was the property of Mme. de Laurie. Its roof has sheltered such guests as LaFayette, Rochambeau, Louis Philippe and Marshal Ney. The satin-shod feet of handsome women have stolen over its waxed floors; its wax-lights have shown over jewels and laces; its deserted walls have echoed the wails of sorrow and the sighs of love. If you walk through the grand *salon* in the broad sunlight of to-day you see strange discolorations on the time-worn floor. These dark stains represent the horrible mystery of the place—a history of lust, cruelty and murder.

"Mme. de Laurie's mother was a descendant of the most aristocratic French and Spanish families, who brought with them to this country the manners, customs and vices of the Old World. Her plantation, the Bellecour, was the finest in Lauderdale county, and her slaves were many. But at heart she was a fiend. She gloated over the agonies of a dying slave. Her cruel commands were executed by her overseer, Sebastian, a dark and silent Portuguese. So horrible did the tortures inflicted on her slaves become that one night the maddened creatures revolted, dragged her from the house into the patio, and literally tore her to pieces. Sebastian and Mme. de Laurie escaped and fled to the city. Mme. de Laurie shut herself up in the Royal street house with her slaves. She was never seen out of doors. The entertainments for which the house had been famous were discontinued, and the window-blinds were drawn close both at night and day. Soon curious rumors gained circulation. Strange noises issued from the closely-shut windows and doors, they gained in volume until the horrified passers-by fancied they could distinguish suppressed shrieks and groans of agony. Then it was whispered that the daughter was imitating her mother's cruelties. At last the end came. One night an armed mob marched through Royal street. When they neared the house their yells sounded like a pack of wolves—they thirsted for blood. You may have noticed in the garden wall on Hospital street a little postern gate almost completely hidden by the clustering vines which climb around it. Well, as the mob broke in the front door, Mme. de Laurie with her jewel casket clutched in her hand, and the arch-devil Sebastian, made their escape through the gate. They ran to the river, jumped into a skiff and were rowed over the rushing waters of the Mississippi to the other shore. Some people say they escaped to France—certain it is they were never seen here again. When the mob reached the grand ballroom they found that it had been converted into a torture chamber. The slaves had been nailed to the floor. Some were dead, others dying—all were horribly mutilated. Robbed of their vengeance, the people tore down the costly draperies, slashed the pictures with axes, broke the rare furniture to fragments and wrecked the house. It has never been occupied since. Now, my friend, you know the reason why I crossed Royal street and why Creole women and little children bless themselves and shudder when they pass 'The Devil's House.'"

The Welsh Leek.

From Chambers's Journal.

The little kingdom of Wales, early united to her more powerful neighbor of England, has a distinctive badge drawn from the vegetable world. The origin of the Welsh leek is traced back to the seventh century. On St. David's day, 640, the Welsh under Cadwaller were marching against an English army; and, wishing to adopt badges which might distinguish them from their enemies, they availed themselves of those most easily obtained. Each man plucked a leek from the field through which he was passing and stuck it in his cap. The Welsh arms were victorious; the leek was adopted in grateful memory of the event as the national emblem, and was long worn by loyal Welshmen on every anniversary of St. David's day. In Shakespeare's play of "Henry V." that prince claims the right by his birth at Monmouth to wear the leek. It would appear, also, that the Welsh contingent of the English army had worn this emblem at the battle of Poictiers. We recollect that a leek in diamonds occupied a prominent place in a present given by the ladies of the principality of Wales to the Princess of Wales on the occasion of her marriage.

Seal skin holds its favor with the ladies.

MISS BAYARD'S SUDDEN DEATH.

The Eldest Daughter of the Secretary of State Stricken while Asleep.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Miss Katharine Lee Bayard, the eldest daughter of the Secretary of State, was found dead in bed at noon last Saturday by one of her sisters, who went to summon her to rise. Miss Bayard was at her best and most brilliant Friday night, when she assisted her father and mother in receiving a large party of guests. The house was crowded at the reception, and Miss Bayard received the guests first, standing by the open door of the middle parlor. She had been suffering from a severe cold for a week, and for some time had complained of neuralgic sensations, from which her mother has been an invalid for years. Her cold kept her at home from the British Legation ball on Tuesday night, but on Wednesday afternoon she assisted her mother at a large reception, and in the evening went to the reception at Mrs. Berghmans Laughton's. Friday night her gayety and brilliant appearance was remarked upon, and in her dress of rose-colored satin and tulle hung over with loose rose petals she was a picture of youth and bright spirits. Her dress was low, exposing the arms and shoulders to the chill draft from the open door and hall, and she was compelled to wrap a light shawl about her and retreat to a warmer corner, where she held court with her particular friends.

At midnight two of her sisters went to the ball at Mrs. Van Rensselaer Berry's, but Miss Katharine remained. Saturday afternoon she was to have assisted Miss Cleveland at the White House reception, and was allowed to sleep undisturbed until noon. As soon as the discovery was made that she was at least unconscious physicians were summoned, and, with galvanic batteries and every known appliance used by physicians, they endeavored to restore life to the inanimate body. She had been afflicted with heart disease for some years, and the exposure, fatigue and excitement of the previous night were too great for her overtaxed system. The heart had simply ceased to act, and she had been dead for hours before discovered.

Miss Katharine Bayard was the eldest of the Secretary's six daughters. The next daughter, Mabel Bayard, is the wife of Samuel D. Warren, of Boston, and Miss Anne, Miss Florence and Miss Louise Bayard have but recently entered society. The youngest daughter is with Mrs. Warren, in Boston, pursuing her studies. Miss Katharine was the flower of all these daughters—a brilliant, clever and accomplished girl, whose latest sayings and doings were always quoted. She was well-read, gay, humorous and witty, and her spirit and repartee made her famous as a conversationalist. She was a fearless rider, and at hunts and riding parties would dare any leap and put her horse at anything, while her coolness and presence of mind were equal to any emergency. When unseated by a vicious horse last fall and her foot caught in the stirrup, she held on by the pommel and the horse's mane while it ran for a half mile before overtaken. As the eldest daughter of her invalid mother she had all the charge and responsibility of the family, and her younger sisters had a blind, passionate admiration for her and all leaned and depended on her. She was the chief companion of her father, and resembled him in many traits more than any other of his children. Certain audacious and eccentric things that she did were only the repetition of his own younger course, and Miss Bayard's courage was always quoted. The shock and horror of her death are the more terrible in view of her active part in all that surrounded her, but many recall how she used to say that she wanted to die like "that," illustrating it with a snap of her nervous fingers.

Stephens and Cobb.

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

Alexander H. Stephens was a good story-teller, and he possessed a fund of reminiscences from which he could draw liberally at a dinner or supper-table. One day, when the conversation turned on the prospects of Howell Cobb, of Georgia, for the Presidency, before Jefferson Davis came to the front, Mr. Stephens said that in 1856 Cobb and Douglas were considered the rival aspirants for the White House. At a supper party given at Washington to the Georgia delegation on its way to Cincinnati, Mr. Gardner filled up a glass and said: "Here's a health to all of you," and turning to Messrs. Douglas, Cobb and others standing in a circle around him he said: "And here's hoping that you may each live to be President of the United States." Douglas immediately said to Cobb: "That is a long life to you, Cobb."

Howell Cobb was something of a wag himself, and being fond of a joke it is remarkable that he was so sensitive when the subject of one. McFadden was a favorite name of his, and he made it famous in Washington. The hack-drivers there always know everybody in town—that is, if you would ask them to drive you to such a place they always say, "Yes, sir; yes, sir." Well, Cobb in the evening walked up to a company of hack-drivers, and asked if any of them could drive him to Mr. McFadden's. All sang out "Yes, sir; yes, sir," and Cobb hopped into one hack—the finest one—and was soon closed in, and off rolled the hack. After a while the hackman asked, "Where was it you wanted to go?" Answered Cobb, "To Mr. McFadden's." "What street does he live on?" asked the hackman. "I don't know," said Cobb; "you told me you could carry me, and you must." So round about town he got a good ride, looking for Mr. McFadden.

How He Beat Off his Rivals.

From the St Paul Globe.

Over on Dayton's Bluff is a school-house. The school is presided over by a very pretty and interesting young lady teacher, who is a great favorite with the juveniles entrusted to her care, and the boy scholars are constantly in a turmoil as to which shall have the privilege of escorting her home after the close of school. Last week one sagacious six-year man determined to be ahead of his competitors, and during the afternoon he raised his hand to attract the teacher's attention. When asked what he desired he arose and in a polite manner asked the teacher if he "might have the pleasure of escorting her to her home after school." The girls laughed, the boys looked cross and the teacher accepted.

The Pope is to be retired from the army on February 16.

THE LONELY ISLAND.

THE HISTORY OF TRISTAN d'ACUNHA.

An Island in the South Atlantic Inhabited by One Man's Descendants.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Record.

We were on our way to Philadelphia from Iloilo, Philippine Islands, and began to run short of potatoes when not far from Tristan d'Acunha. There was nothing very surprising about that, of course; but how do you suppose we got a supply? Why, when we got in sight of the island we just hoisted up a little signal, part of a regular code, meaning that we wanted potatoes, and when we dropped anchor off shore the islanders had a ton ready for us.

It is the people of the island, however, who are especially interesting. They are all white, and are the descendants of Corporal Glass, who was one of the guard over Napoleon at St. Helena, and of two women from the Cape of Good Hope, who settled there early in the century. From these there have sprung 112 persons, now living, who make a very peculiar community. They cultivate the island, which is very fertile, and sell provisions to passing ships in return for many articles of food and comfort which they cannot get otherwise. Just at present women's clothing is at a particularly high premium, and the most of the women wear men's garments. They look funny enough, dressed in their husbands', fathers' or brothers' trowsers and jackets, and apparently enjoy the novelty of their clothing immensely.

But to return to our trip. When we reached the island three boatloads of men put off, under the direction of a son of the Governor, and boarded the *Eudora*. They remained on board nearly seven hours and told us that in a few minutes after seeing our signal for potatoes the entire population were busy at work digging them up for us. They had also killed some cattle and chickens, which they brought for sale, and had some albatross' breasts and skins, which they offered in barter. The men appeared much pleased to see us, no ship having visited them before in some time, and made themselves at home on the bark. A little rum and tobacco, they said, would be particularly acceptable, as they are deprived of these articles.

There are at present fifteen families on the island, and an equal distribution was made among them of the clothing and other articles they got from us. Notwithstanding the awkward and ill-fitting men's garments in which they were dressed, the women were strikingly handsome, with tall and well-rounded figures and of the dark complexion common to the residents of the Cape of Good Hope. They largely outnumber the men, and are inclined to be independent and to assert their rights. Thirteen of these lovely creatures, all of marriageable age, are the daughters of the present Governor, who is a son of the common ancestor, and who holds his office by virtue of being the oldest man on the island.

Tristan d'Acunha is at present suffering greatly from immense numbers of rats, which were brought there several years ago in some bales of hay. They even invade the homes of the islanders, and have become so great a pest as to seriously threaten the future existence of the little settlement. Tristan d'Acunha includes Inaccessible and Nightingale islands, both of which are uninhabited. This isolated community is about 1,300 miles south of St. Helena, and about midway between Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Hope. For years at a time the people never see a ship, and the coming of one is always considered a great event. The summit of the island is a cone-shaped peak more than 6,000 feet high, and this great elevation makes it a mark for mariners to rate their chronometer and to make departures. The signal code which we used in making known our desire for potatoes has been lately adopted and has proved a great convenience. A Philadelphia ship, the *Industry*, commanded by Capt. Patton, visited the island in 1790 and left some men there, but these were afterward driven away by the English.

Did any of the women want to come away with us and see a country where there are more men and clothes? Well, I can't say they did. They are rather shy of strangers, and I didn't see that any of our men made a "mash." But if a man can't get a wife anywhere else I am sure he can get one there if he will go and settle down. I tell you they are "stunners"—the women of Tristan d'Acunha.

How Vanderbilt Met His Wife.

There was a considerable romance attached to the marriage of the late William H. Vanderbilt, the railroad magnate. On a bright moonlight night at about 10 o'clock Miss Kissam was walking through the quiet and deserted streets of Albany. Suddenly she was startled by the clatter of a horse's hoofs. Soon she saw coming up the street at break-neck pace a bay horse, on which was seated young Vanderbilt, handling his horse with ease and grace. When the horse and rider had reached the corner where the young lady stood, she, being of a modest, retiring nature, withdrew into the shadow of a doorway. The horse saw the movement, and being a spirited animal shied and threw its rider, who fell heavily on a pile of stones, striking the left side of his face. Miss Kissam screamed and sprang forward, supposing that Vanderbilt was either dead or very badly hurt. Hardly had she reached his side when he jumped up, shook himself and brushed the dust from his face.

"Are—are you hurt badly?" timidly inquired the young lady.

"Not at all, Miss—Miss—a—" stammered the youth.

"Miss Kissam," said the young lady, while blushes suffused her pretty face.

"Well, I'm not hurt, Miss Kissam," said young Vanderbilt, as he introduced himself, "but I'm pretty badly shaken up."

Miss Kissam appeared embarrassed and insisted upon young Mr. Vanderbilt going to her home, as he suddenly appeared very faint. It did not take much persuasion to induce him to escort her home. Here he was introduced to Miss Kissam's father. A pleasant evening was spent, and William proved such an excellent conversationalist that when he took his departure that evening he was invited to call again, which he did repeatedly until they were married.

Gen. Robert Toombs in his will gave to his faithful servant, Billy, the use of a room, privilege of wood and an annuity as long as he lives.

OTTOMAN SPLENDOR.

The Gilded Wretchedness of the Turkish Sultan's Court.

His Majesty, the Sultan of the Ottoman Empire, is a most high and puissant monarch. His will is law and his nod is death. He has many palaces; he rules despotically over a vast empire; he makes numbers of pashas humbly cross their fawning hands whenever he looks at them; he has the power to do anything to anyone of his faithful subjects—except recall him to life after he has killed him. But of social power he has none. His life is passed in an endless round of official drudgery, nay positive servitude. Each minutest detail of business, from the highest visions of diplomacy down to the opening of a new coffee house on the shores of the Bosphorus, passes through his august hands; and each incident of every transaction forms a focus of intrigues which, in their conglomerate mass, it would take twenty Sultans, with a hundred times Abd-ul-Hamid's power to disarm and defeat. What time, therefore, can he have to spare society? The Commander of the Faithful may be seen any week as he goes to his Friday prayer. Then, before the gaze of an adoring populace, through lines of splendid troops, crowds of brilliant aides-de-camp and pashas, fair veiled ladies, braying brass bands and screaming dogs, there passes a thin-faced, long-nosed, grizzle-bearded, pale man, in a half-closed carriage, nervously fluttering his hand before his face by way of salute, and receiving the low salaams of all in return. He hurries into the mosque, scarce giving himself time to throw a half-frightened glance around, and so is lost to view before he can well be seen.

When one considers why that face is so worn and so pale, why those hands are so nervous, how the heart behind that blue military coat must be beating like a roll of drums, one feels grateful that one is but a private individual, and not his Imperial Majesty the Sultan Abd-ul-Hamid II., living in perpetual fear of assassination. The head of the State neither caring nor daring to assume his position in society, no other Turk essays the *role* of social leadership. Not only might such an attempt cause him to be unfavorably regarded by his sovereign, but the Turk has by neither temperament nor custom any inclination to mix in European society. It is too gay, too animated for him. He is a quiet, sober, reflective creature, who after his day's work likes to return to his house, put on his old slippers and his old coat, and after his evening meal devote himself to contemplative smoking among his women folk and children. Or, if he is in a more social mood, he will perhaps invite some of his intimates to smoke, and chuckle over childish stories with them in the outer chamber. Again, he cannot return hospitality; the harem system puts that out of the question. Finally, he likes to go to bed early and rise early—habits somewhat incompatible with social duties.

A View of Brazil's Capital.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.

Viewed from the deck of a ship in the harbor, the city of Rio de Janeiro looks like a fragment of fairy land—a cluster of alabaster castles, decorated with vines—but the illusion is instantly dispelled upon landing, for the streets are narrow, damp, dirty, reeking with repulsive odors and filled with vermin-covered beggars and wolfish-looking dogs. Distance lends enchantment to the city, and its outward appearance is very deceitful. The whole town seems to be in a continual perspiration, and the atmosphere is so enervating that the stranger feels an almost irresistible tendency to lie down. There is now and then a lovely little spot where nature has displayed her beauties unhindered, and the environs of the city are filled with the luxury of tropical vegetation, but there are only a few fine residences, a few pleasant promenades and a few clusters of regal palms which look down upon the filth and squalor of the town with dainty indifference. The palm is the peacock of trees. Nothing can degrade it, and the filth in which it often grows only serves to heighten its beauty. Behind the residences of the better classes are gardens that baffle the painter's skill, and foliage that is the very ideal of luxuriance and gracefulness. They are little glimpses of green and gold in a desert of misery and dirt.

The city is in the shape of a narrow crescent, lying betwen the mountains and the bay, nowhere more than half a mile wide, and stretching for a distance of nine or ten miles. It can never be any wider, but grows at either end. The chief residence street lies along the edge of the water, but the business houses are crowded into the lower portion of the town—damp, gloomy and dismal, the streets being so narrow that carriages are forbidden to enter them during the busy hours of the day. A fire that would burn out the older portion of the city would be a blessing, and might redeem Rio from some of its filth and ugliness.

The Human Hair Market.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Twice a year agents of the great Parisian dealers visit the provincial fairs in France, Germany and Switzerland, and buy large quantities from the peasant girls and women. In Europe the peasant women do a great deal of out-door work and long hair interferes with their business. They are willing to sacrifice their locks for a monetary consideration, and the hair cutters do a thriving business all over Europe during the fair season.

The most expensve hair is pure white, which is worth double its weight in gold. The cheapest hair is worth about $5 per ounce. The white switches are obtained by selecting hair from a hundred different heads that have turned gray. When a head of hair becomes white, particularly among the peasantry, the sun usually turns the ends yellow, and this impairs its value. The next most expensive hair is gray and the different varieties of drab. Blacks, browns, auburns and goldens are cheaper and usually coarser. White hair of any length is usually fine and the drabs are like spun silk.

When hair is purchased it is made up into bales and shipped to Paris. Here it undergoes a cleansing and purifying process. The coarser grades are treated with borax and potash, but the finer tints of drab and the grays and whites are cleaned with bran. Very little hair is bought from the growers, so to speak, in America.

Japanese belles, with rich papas, order their dresses from Paris.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 28, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

It is not believed that the Blair bill will be reached during this session of Congress. That is good: it is to be hoped that in no session of Congress will it ever be reached.

Despite his weighty cares, the President now and then shows that there is a keen sense of humor in that big head and brain of his. The different phases of human character which come under his varied official and White House experience doubtless afford Mr. Cleveland many a quiet laugh in the privacy of his own room.

No North Carolina farmer need send from the State for a good agricultural journal. The *North Carolina Farmer*, published by J. H. Ennis, Raleigh, N. C., will meet his wants fully—give him wholesome counsel, valuable information and interesting reading. Its January number is now on our table, and is replete with just such facts and useful knowledge as will amply repay perusal and be useful for future reference.

Talk about the amenities of Western journalism! For a "soft answer that turneth away wrath;" for diving deep into "the well of English pure and undefiled;" for "calling a spade a spade" in no uncertain terms—commend us to the high-toned, scholarly metropolitan newspaper. The New York *Sun* quotes a short paragraph from its "esteemed contemporary," the New York *Times*, and comments thus: "A blackguard wrote it and a blackguard printed it." That's *brutum fulmen*, pure and simple.

The *State Chronicle* deserves the thanks of the tax-payers and property-holders of the State for pointing out the evils which exist in the State Department of Agriculture, and is entitled to commendation for the admirable manner in which it has performed this duty. With no malice towards individuals or personal ends to gratify, it has treated the question in a spirit of moderation and fairness, dictated evidently by a desire to accomplish good, and which can certainly result in no harm. If the Department of Agriculture is hereafter conducted with more economy, the work of the *Chronicle* will have proved a benefaction to the State.

Judge Thurman, of Ohio, writes to a friend: "You will never be gratified by seeing me again in public life." Just so much does the country at large lose by the retirement of such men as ex-Senator Thurman from public life. Even minds as great and active as his and that of the "sage of Utica," Horatio Seymour, perforce become wearied of the struggles and disgusted with the petty ambitions of political life. With the increasing physical infirmities of old age, to such men—who have truly served their country for their country's sake; who have never cloaked under the specious garb of a sham patriotism a sentiment not born of earnest conviction—the evening of life is invested with dignity and crowned with an honor which no mere preferment can bestow—the love of a whole people and a place in their memory which time cannot change.

There was doubtless no little deep feeling underlying the surface-motives which prompted the splendor with which the Queen surrounded herself at the opening of the English Parliament, appearing after the manner of all orthodox potentates in veracious story-books—"with royal spangled robes bedight and sceptre borne aloft." This good, motherly monarch of the beef-eating Britishers and august Empress of India has her ambition yet, and it is not without jealousy that she contemplates the growing importance of her eldest-born, her son and heir, and the coolness with which her ungrateful subjects relegate her to retirement and private life. Henry IV. moralized grandly over the vanity of all earthly greatness, but he liked it not for all that when his audacious son seized the crown from his pillow and bore it away. The poet of Stoke Pogis Churchyard says, "E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires"—and it is very certain that they do not die out as long as there is marrow and motion in our old bones.

"OUR COMMON COUNTRY."

Quite a ripple was created in the dead calm of Congressional legislation last week by the resolution of Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, and the heated political debate to which it led. In another column we publish the speech of Mr. Wise, of Virginia, in reply to Mr. Boutelle, and it will not be amiss that our readers be informed of the tenor of the resolution to which we have referred.

The patriotism of Mr. Boutelle had received a severe shock by the fact that information had been received that certain inscriptions glorifying Union valor and commemorating "rebel" defeat had been obliterated; and the Secretary of the Navy was called upon to state by whose authority such erasure or obliteration had been made—and what vandal hand had stricken this blow at Unionism and loyalty.

The plain facts in the case show that there has been a very "lame and impotent conclusion" to an empty blare of trumpets on the part of Mr. Boutelle, of Maine; that the enormities complained of existed only in his rancorous imagination, and that the sanctity of the Union cause was still intact under the protection of the Secretary of the Navy.

But it is worth while to inquire how far the wounds caused by civil war have been healed when such a resolution as that offered by the Representative from Maine is possible in the legislative body of one common and reunited country. The wonder is not that such inscriptions should be obliterated, but that they should have been suffered to remain on any public building, work or species of property under the control of the government for a period of twenty years after peace had been declared and the subjugated States had been restored to their place in the Union.

It will be as well for such men as Mr. Boutelle and those who aided and abetted him in his recent course on the floor of Congress to understand that the Southern people, and their Congressional representatives who heard the remarkable resolution the other day, absolutely refuse to accept the position designed to be thrust upon them of "rebels" who attempted a criminal resistance to the government. On our side we wish to revive no dead issues, but for ourselves and our children we protest against the odium with which Northern malevolence seeks to invest the part taken by the Southern States in the late civil war.

It was a war of conquest on the one side and of self-defense to the last grand act of heroic bravery and the last stage of human endurance on the other. Our part—our bitter, humiliating part—in the gigantic struggle was defeat, subjugation, desolation; this we have accepted, and the sworn duties which we have taken upon ourselves in consequence of that defeat we shall faithfully perform as law-abiding citizens—but this is once more a federation of States with equal rights, dignities and privileges; and if, in the Navy Yard or in any other department of the general government, there exists to-day a single inscription of a character similar to that which Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, wanted to *remain*, it behooves every Senator and member of the House of Representatives of every Southern State to inquire why it is not *removed!*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

In a recent report of the Department of Agriculture of the United States we find, in the great body of valuable statistical information compiled in that voluminous work, some very wise conclusions deduced from the loose and imperfect system of agriculture pursued in this great and rapidly growing country which may furnish material for serious reflection on the part of our farmers.

As best we could, we have more than once endeavored to show that it was not the growing of cotton which was proving pernicious to the farmer, but its production in such a way that all the profits of the crop remained at last in the pockets of factors and speculators—cultivated with a debt, supplies obtained at high prices, and the raw material at last manufactured elsewhere and returned to the producer to be purchased, with large profits added on, for the enrichment of other sections than his own.

There is much solid, well-crystalized truth in the following:

It is not desirable that cotton or wheat should be neglected or substituted entirely by other crops. All of the former that the world requires should be furnished, hereafter as heretofore, largely by this country, but the most of it should and will be manufactured here, very largely on the borders of the cotton-fields. But it is very certain that twenty-five dollars worth of cotton per head will make no community rich; it is not less cotton that is wanted, but more of something else. It is a more profitable distribution of crops that is wanted; it is greater variety, larger aggregate quantity, greater individual and far greater total value, and other returns for the farmer's labor that are desired; more home consumption, and export of the crumbs that fall from the home table.

The inevitable deduction from these facts is that American agriculture can prosper only with an American policy, which shall produce its own supplies, feed its own people, and enlarge the proportion of its workers who are outside of agriculture and dependent upon it for food and material for fabrication. It teaches that, instead of over-production, we have consumed more than has been produced in value but not in quantity, accepting the lowest prices of the world for two or three products of overproduction and paying high rates for products not produced in sufficient quantity. The more we buy abroad, the less of manufactured products we produce at home, while farmers increase and farm products cheapen from decline of home markets. It is a suicidal policy to sell and export the soil in raw products of agriculture.

NORTH-EAST CUMBERLAND.

The Wilson Short-Cut—The Place for a Depot—Good Farming Land.

Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

GIBBS'S X ROADS, Jan. 20, 1886.—Of course you know where this postoffice is, as you have subscribers here; but it is more than likely that there are many persons in Fayetteville who do not know that Gibbs's X Roads is in the north-eastern part of Cumberland County, 400 or 500 yards from the Harnett line, 3 or 4 miles from the Sampson line and 24 miles from Fayetteville.

There are five public roads leading to and from this point, and the Wilson Short-Cut runs within 150 yards of it. There is a good deal of interest in the neighborhood as to the chance for the location of the depot here, though some think it will be placed at Pope's, two miles north. The agents of the company have paid for half interest in 125 acres of land at Pope's, while Messrs. Gainey, Wood and Lee, who own the land at this point, offer to give the company half interest in 100 acres of land if they will locate the depot at Gibbs's X Roads, which would be a good place on account of the number of fine public roads leading to it from all directions. If the Railroad Company should then build a bridge across Cape Fear River at Red Rock, 3 miles from here, it would tap all the good farming land between the two Little Rivers and above and below those streams, making this a good business point, with the prospect of its becoming a thriving village or town.

This is a pleasant, dry situation, about 1½ miles from Black River; and, with the bridge at Red Rock, even without the depot, a person with capital could do a flourishing mercantile business here. The land of this immediate section is not rich, but it is good cotton land, if only well-manured and cultivated. The country is thickly-settled, and the farms are generally one, two and three horse farms, though some are larger.

On the Wilson Short-Cut, Mr. Harden has very nearly completed his 20 miles from Fayetteville to within 1 mile of this point, and on Monday he passed by here with nearly all his hands, wagons and teams, on their way to Rocky Mount, to work on the railroad in the direction of Raleigh. Mr. Harden left a few hands to complete a little unfinished work.

Between here and Smithfield there are five different lots of hands working under as many contracts. Messrs. Montgomery & Wright are working 15 miles from here, and have some heavy, deep cuts—22 feet in depth and 32 feet across the top—with a long way to remove the earth by rail, and some filling to be done at a long distance. Messrs. Montgomery & Wright had all the contract from Smithfield to within one mile of where Mr. Harden's contract ended, all of which they have sublet except a few miles upon which they are themselves working, and a section of two miles near this point which has not yet been given out.

Col. Bridgers, the President of the road, passed here a few days ago, and I heard him say that he thought the railroad would be completed and the cars running to this point by the 1st of September next. He also said that the road would be mostly laid from Wilson in this direction, as it would cost from $200 to $250 per mile less than to begin laying the rails at Fayetteville—in the latter case the transportation of the iron being much more expensive—though it is designed to lay a few miles from the Fayetteville end.

The Wilson Short-Cut R. R. will be of great benefit to the farmers of this section, and you will doubtless greatly extend the circulation of your paper after the road is completed. I am always glad to see the paper come, as it generally gives us much news from home and abroad.

CHARLTON.

GENERAL NEWS.

Reply in Congress of Mr. Wise of Virginia to Mr. Boutelle, of Maine.

Mr. Wise, of Virginia, said he was glad that he had an opportunity to make a statement of facts, although he had hoped that the subject of this resolution would not have been discussed until information had been received from the Sec'ty of the Navy. The gentleman from Maine (Mr. Boutelle) on more than one occasion had sought to revive the passions and prejudices of the war. He (Mr. Wise) would state how much of truth there was in the statement of these resolutions. The Secretary of the Navy was called upon to report if any tablet had been destroyed at the Norfolk navy yard which commemorated the fact that the dry-dock at Portsmouth, Va., had been destroyed. He was glad of the opportunity to inform the gentleman from Maine that the dry-dock at Portsmouth, Va., had never been destroyed. (Applause on the Democratic side.) The gentleman asked the Secretary of the Navy if the inscriptions had been removed from cannon captured from the enemy. He would inform the gentleman from Maine that no cannon with such inscriptions had ever been in the Portsmouth navy yard. (Applause on the Democratic side.) The gentleman from Maine wanted to know if a Union soldier had been discharged and a Confederate soldier put in his place. He would inform the gentleman from Maine that the man who was discharged had never been in the Union army, had never been within a thousand miles of a line-of-battle, had never heard the music of bullets. (Applause and laughter on the Democratic side.)

Mr. Boutelle: "Did he not render a great service to his country?"

"No, sir," replied Mr. Wise, "he was in receipt of a large salary in a bomb proof position, while brave men fought the battles of their country. He was removed for beastly intoxication. One other fact I commend to your consideration. During the Arthur administration the postmaster at Portsmouth, Va., who was a Union soldier, twice wounded and twice promoted for gallantry, was removed at the instigation of Mahone. Have you forgotten that during the Grant administration and during the administrations of Hayes and Arthur you sent a captain of Confederate guerillas (John S. Mosby) to represent the government of the United States in a foreign country? (Applause on the Democratic side.) Have you forgotten that Longstreet, a Confederate lieutenant-general, was selected by your Republican administration for the most important office in Georgia? Why is it, I will ask the gentleman from Maine, that we have not heard a howl from that ice-bound region about these appointments?"

"Does the gentleman desire a reply?" inquired Mr. Boutelle.

"No, sir," exclaimed Mr. Wise, "go read the speech of a Senator of the United States, who, with all kindness, is in the estimation of the whole country a better man than you are. Go read the speech of Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts."

"If Charles Sumner knew that his magnanimous suggestion would be quoted by you for such a purpose he would turn in his grave," exclaimed Mr. Boutelle, amid much confusion.

"Go," continued Mr. Wise, "read the speech of Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts. If I mistake not, he was the first man in the country who declared, some years ago, that the time had come for peace and that the bitter memories of the war should be removed. Mark the great contrast between the leader of the Federal army and the gentleman from Maine. The last words spoken by that great leader on his dying bed at Mt. McGregor were that he thanked God that he closed his eyes on the world believing that peace had come to a distracted country. (Applause on the Democratic side.) And yet, and yet, the halls of legislation are to be annoyed by the backbiting of such men as the gentleman from Maine. Now I want to say one word more to him while we sit here and vote pensions to our soldiers."

"Our soldiers!" exclaimed Boutelle.

"Yes," replied Wise, "'our soldiers;' we are in the house of our fathers and we have come to stay. (Applause on the Democratic side.) While we are ready and willing to vote pensions to honorably discharged soldiers who served their country in time of war, we will never consent that it shall be held and proclaimed on high that one who happened to have been in the Confederate army is forever debarred from the service of his country. I protest that these honorable soldiers of the Union army shall never again be subjected to the treatment they were subjected to under the last administration, when men who had fought bravely for the Union, under a circular bearing the name of William Mahone as chairman, and James D. Brady, present member of this House, as secretary——"

"There was no such circular," interrupted Brady. "I challenge him to produce the circular."

"When," continued Wise (not heeding the interruption) "they were required under the whip of a master to give money for partisan purposes, required like slaves to hold their ballots up that their bosses' minions might see whether they voted right. Oh, what an attitude in which to place a discharged soldier of the Union; under the whip and lash of a Confederate brigadier!" (Loud and continued applause on the Democratic side and in the gallery.)

At this point the Speaker brought down his gavel and declared that Mr. Wise's time had expired.

Mr. Brumm, of Pennsylvania, was immediately on his feet, asking unanimous consent that M. Wise's time be extended, in expectation that if this were done a similar courtesy would be extended to Mr. Boutelle, but the Democrats were wary, and comprehending that Mr. Wise had been cut off in the most telling part of his speech, and that its effect might be weakened by the addition of further remarks, responded to the suggestion with a storm of objections. Mr. Wise took his seat and received hearty congratulations from his party friends.

The South Atlantic Improvement Convention Before Both Houses of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22, 1886.—The delegates from the South Atlantic Improvement Convention, which met in Savannah, Ga., in November last, with representatives from seven Southern States, reached here Wednesday. It consists of S. T. Tupper, of Charleston, for S. C.; Chas. H. Jones, of Jacksonville, for Fla.; John Screven, of Savannah, for Ga.; F. W. Kerchner, of Wilmington, for N. C.; Wm. Lamb, of Norfolk, for Va.; and Tomlinson Fort, of Chattanooga, for Tenn. The object of the delegation was to present to Congress a memorial embodying the views and action of the Savannah Convention. Yesterday they were accorded a hearing before the Senate Committee on Commerce. To-day they appeared before the House River and Harbor Committee and presented their memorial with several strong addresses. This afternoon they called upon President Cleveland and were cordially received. The President expressed much interest in the object of the Convention and said his views had changed much since, as Governor of New York, he expressed his ideas regarding the transportation question. He is now, he said, profoundly impressed with the importance of developing the natural water ways of the country, and believes that the public money judiciously expended upon such improvements is wisely expended. The reason why he had not treated the subject in his message was not because he under-estimated its importance, but because he did not have time to give it that close and careful study without which he was reluctant to commit himself to recommendations upon any point of public policy. He said he hoped to see the commercial facilities of every section improved and developed as rapidly as is consistent with wise and economical expenditure of the funds.

H. W. Cannon, Comptroller of the Currency, tendered his resignation to the President to-day to take effect January 31, in order to accept the office of vice president of the National Bank of the Republic of New York. Mr. Cannon is a predecessor to John Jay Knox who resigned to become president of that bank.

ADVERTISEMENTS. — ADVERTISEMENTS.

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THE CLIPPER PLOW.

The CLIPPER Plow was awarded the FIRST premium on both one and two horse Plows, in the field trial held at the North Carolina State Fair in 1880, in competition with twelve of the leading Plows in use in the South. To-day it will stand a successful comparison with any Plow in use in this State. What it does it does WELL. We invite all to call and buy one upon the following guarantee, viz: If, after a 48-hour trial, you are not satisfied with the Plow you can return it to us and get your money refunded. We have REDUCED THE PRICE, so there can now be nothing against it. Call and examine before you buy any other.

A full line of other Plows with all varieties of Castings always on hand. We are also agents for the

McKinnon Patent Hames Fastener and the Wetmore Rivet Seam Horse Collar.

These are NEW North Carolina patents, and we think will prove both a SAVING AND CONVENIENCE to the farmers. Call and see North Carolina progress, and you will be pleased and benefited.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Jan. 21-tf

1886. The New Year. 1886.

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—AND HIS—

WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

My Stern Necessity is Your Golden Opportunity.

AT COST.

My large and commodious store is full of a magnificent stock of goods, just received from the

AUCTION SALES OF

Bates, Reed & Cooley, of New York,

Consisting of a splendid line of

DRESS GOODS—my specialty; HANDSOME HOSIERY—unusual bargains;
CLOTHING—of the latest styles, at your own price;
BOOTS AND SHOES—of the best makers—very cheap.

☞ My great assortment of ELEGANT

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Must be sold. Here is a rare chance for the

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

AND SOMETHING OVER.

GEO. ROSENTHAL.

Jan 7-tf

MILLINERY GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH

TO CLOSE OUT STOCK.

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,

Hosiery, Corsets, Hoods, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Jewelry,

LADIES' MERINO VESTS AND DRAWERS,

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

BELTS AND BAGS,

HAND BAGS,

ALL-WOOL FLANNELS, &C., &C.,

All Very Cheap for Cash.

Jan. 7 tf — MRS. DYE.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

☞ All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

E. F. MOORE.

jan 7-4m

FRESH AND RELIABLE

Garden Seeds,

From the old firm of

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Every paper of last season publicly burned on Hay street.

NONE BUT FRESH ON HAND.

H. R. HORNE.

jan 14-tf

JUST RECEIVED.

ANOTHER CAR LOAD OF THE CELEBRATED

ONE, TWO AND FOUR HORSE

TENNESSEE WAGONS.

This make of wagons is the most popular and the best make offered. I have them also with

EXTRA WIDTH TIRE.

☞ Call and examine.

FERTILIZERS.

I am now receiving my spring stock of Fertilizers, which I offer at lowest market values.

jan 7-tf — R. M. NIMOCKS.

SEDBERRY

ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

jan 7-tf

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c

ADVERTISEMENTS. — ADVERTISEMENTS.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. A
OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATE
COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and
DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEA
FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

A.A. — McNEILL BROS.

July 2, 1885. — 125-tf

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

A Big Reduction

—IN—

CLOAKS,

BLANKETS

and SHAWLS!

We have marked the above goods AWAY DOWN, and those who need such will consult their

BEST INTEREST

by dropping in and examining before buying.

Wholesale Cash Buyers

WILL SAVE MONEY

by looking through our general stock of DRY GOODS, etc.

Brown & Roddick,

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.

Branch Store, 9 North Front Street, Wilmington, N. C. — jan 7-tf

Robesonian copy.

CHRISTMAS IS NOW OVER,

So don't save your money to make presents to others, but come to McNEILL & CO.'S Book and Music Store

And Buy Yourself an Organ.

You can get one at any price, from $65.00 to $200.00, and either for cash or on time.

jan 7-tf — McNEILL & CO.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 28, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. T. D. HAIGH—Notice.
JNO. B. MCLEOD—Runaway.
W. N. TILLINGHAST—Just Received.
FRANK W. THORNTON—Ziegler Shoes.
BOYKIN, CARMER & CO.—Home Fertilizer.
PEMBERTON & PRIOR—Notice to the Ladies.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

The Steamer Bladen.

We learn that Capt. Jeff. D. Robeson, a popular young river captain, is to take command of the steamer *Bladen*, Capt. T. J. Green designing to retire from the boating business and devote himself to other pursuits. Whatever field Capt. Green may choose for his labors, he will doubtless find as many friends as he has on the Cape Fear, where he has been known and esteemed for so many years.

The Visit of the Bishop.

Rt. Rev. Dr. A. A. Watson, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Eastern North Carolina, will visit Fayetteville this week for the purpose of dedicating St. Joseph's Episcopal Church (Colored) on upper Hay street, Rev. H. S. McDuffie pastor—which interesting service will take place next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and the public are cordially invited to attend. Bishop Watson will preach in St. John's Church on Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Carried off to Work.

The criminal crop of the last Superior Court was conveyed to Mt. Airy by the 1 P. M. train on Tuesday, Sheriff McQueen going in person, attended by Mr. J. W. Tomlinson. The following are the convicts who are to be turned over to the authorities of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway—all for larceny except Gaston McNeill for arson:

Cato Bryant, 7 years; W. W. Elliott, 5 years; John Barber, 5 years; Frank Shepherd, 5 years; Gaston McNeill, 3 years.

The Union Home and Hospital.

The following contributions have been made to the Union Home and Hospital for the week ending Saturday, 23rd inst.:

Mrs. J. C. Thomson and Mrs. J. M. Matthews, soup; Mrs. W. A. Guthrie and Mrs. J. C. Thomson, milk; Mrs. J. D. McNeill, meal; Mrs. A. Smith, turnips; Mrs. T. D. Haigh, mackerel; Mrs. J. M. Matthews, pork; Mr. H. W. Plummer, tea.

It is particularly requested that the friends and patrons of the institution will remember the spring "pounding" next Thursday, Feb. 4.

A Treatise on Tobacco.

We invite the attention of our readers—especially those of our farmers who have become interested in the cultivation of tobacco—to the admirable article on the fourth page on the subject which is now awakening such general interest. The Messrs. Fleming are held in high esteem in their own county, Granville, and are rated as among the most successful and experienced tobacco growers in all that section. Their pamphlet may be obtained gratuitously from Messrs. A. E. Rankin & Co., of this place, and we would suggest that after reading this and next week's issue of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, those contemplating the culture of tobacco would do well to supply themselves with copies of the "Treatise on Tobacco" for future reference.

A New Church to be Built.

Among other improvements contemplated for the future in Fayetteville, we are informed that Person street in Campbellton is soon to be graced by a handsome Methodist church building. It gives us pleasure to note this evidence of prosperity and religious growth on the part of the Methodist congregation in the community and the good citizens of that portion of the town. May this laudable work receive hearty support and encouragement not only from those who will worship God in the new edifice, but throughout the whole of Fayetteville, wherever good fortune has bestowed a fair share of temporal blessings.

The people of Campbellton are ever prompt and zealous in identifying themselves with the best interests of the town, and we hope that this commendable undertaking may be attended with complete success.

Death of Professor De Bernière Hooper.

Dr. De Bernière Hooper, late Professor of Languages at the University of North Carolina, died at Chapel Hill on Saturday, 23rd inst., of heart disease. The Raleigh *News and Observer*, noticing the death of Prof. Hooper editorially says:

On his retirement last fall from the professorship of French, which he adorned so highly, we gave a sketch of his life. He was descended from Thomas Hooper, son of an eminent Episcopalian minister of Boston, Mass., and brother of William Hooper, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He graduated at our University with the highest honors in 1831 and has been a teacher ever since, at first professor of Latin and French in the University, and then for many years in charge of schools at Littleton, Fayetteville and Wilson. On the reorganization of the University in 1875 he was elected professor of Greek and French, and performed his duties with great faithfulness until the end of the collegiate year of 1884-'85. It was a matter of great gratification to him that he lived long enough to see the institution he loved so well enlarged and prosperous.

Nothing said or written in eulogy of this distinguished scholar and eminent educator of youth will fail to find a hearty response in the hearts of our people. We once claimed him as a citizen of our community—admiring him for his rare attainments and ripe culture, and revering him for the shining christian virtues which adorned his life. Many who are now full launched in the stream of this life's many cares and onerous duties will recall with a pang of grief, as they read that Prof. Hooper has passed away, his unvarying patience, his sweet, genial temper, his unbending devotion to their welfare, his tender care for their moral and intellectual interests, while he guided them through all youth's intricate mazes in the acquisition of knowledge.

A truly good man has at last heard God's voice: "Come up higher," and one worthy to keep with the just now rests with his fathers.

The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway.

In the last number of the New York *South*, Mr. Hinton A. Helper, in an elaborate and exhaustive article with regard to the material resources and some of the prominent enterprises of North Carolina, devotes a good portion of space to a consideration of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, and below we give his remarks in full, knowing that they cannot fail to be of interest to the readers of this section of the State:

THE CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY.

This is a very important link in North Carolina development, and will be of untold benefit to the State. The rapid development of the country which has in every instance followed railway construction in the South has far exceeded all expectations, and the evidences of improvement already springing up along the line of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway give ample assurance that the country tributary to it will not prove an exception. The Norfolk & Western Road, similarly situated in the State of Virginia, 408 miles long, with tributary counties containing a population of 331,016, did a *local* business in 1881 amounting to $3,141 per mile, being $3,872 per 1,000 inhabitants, and the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway would earn on the same basis $4,360 per mile. The State of Massachusetts, with 7,800 square miles of territory, having one mile of road to less than four of territory, and having roads costing over $90,000 per mile, earned in 1883 6¼ per cent. net upon this cost, and having within her borders neither coal nor iron, very little mineral production, a small amount of wood and timber and a sterile soil.

Mt. Airy, one objective point for local business on the line of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, is the centre of a country larger than Massachusetts, without a mile of road, probably richer in useful minerals than any equal area in the United States, the hills covered to their very tops with dense forests. The soil is deep and of great fertility. The money value of the annual products of the forests belonging to the United States reaches a total of $800,000,000, exceeding the value of our great cereal crop of corn. North Carolina is the first of the Southern States in forest wealth. The rapid exhaustion of other accessible lumbering districts forces an immediate utilization of those here. Along the line of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Railway there are sixty-four species of trees valuable for their timber—the palmetto and live oak at one end and white pine and Canada fir at the other. A single county (Cumberland) is estimated, on carefully prepared data, to have 805,000,000 feet of long-leaf pine, 400,000,000 feet of cypress and 300,000,000 feet of gum. Of the twenty-two species of oak east of the Rocky Mountains, nineteen are found in the county of Stokes. The mean annual temperature at the mouth of the Cape Fear is 66 degrees, that of the mountain plateau 45 degrees—sub-tropical to cold temperature—thus giving this road figs and sugar cane to exchange for rice and buckwheat, over intervening rice fields of the lower Cape Fear, a cotton belt 150 miles wide and reaching across the wheat and bright tobacco producing section of the Piedmont country. The failure of any one crop will not materially affect the traffic of the road. The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway crosses the geological formations of the continent at right angles and opens the greatest possible range of desirable minerals, from the marls and lately discovered phosphates of the eastern end to the sulphurets of copper at the western end. Of the copper ores 100 tons per month are now wagoned over steep mountain roads for fifty miles. The extraction of sulphur from these sulphurets, for the manufacture of sulphuric acid, to be used in the reduction of these phosphates and the distribution of the fertilizer, will produce business sufficient to support the road. Charleston, S. C., imports 5,000 to 6,000 tons of Sicily sulphur yearly to treat its phosphates, and England draws annually a half million tons of sulphurets from Spain, a large portion of which is used to treat South Carolina phosphates.

The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway will develop two coal fields, of which Admiral Wilkes, in his report to the Secretary of the Navy, says: "It is well adapted for fuel, coking, gas and oil. It is a shining, clear coal, resembling the best specimens of Cumberland. It ignites easily and burns with a bright, clear combustion and leaves a very little purplish gray ash. It swells and agglutinates, making a hollow fire."

The Opening of the New Year.

When our reporter last month made a tour of the business thoroughfares of the town, and interviewed the merchants with regard to the season's trade, the results were in the highest degree gratifying. For weeks business had been brisk and satisfactory, and during the few days embracing the Christmas and New Year's trade, the stores were thronged with buyers supplying themselves with every description of merchandise. We were assured, too, that it had been years since there had been manifested such a disposition to purchase fine goods, that the cash sales were large in every branch—and that, in a word, the business of the closing year bore with it all the marks of a prosperous community.

Such a state of affairs argues at least a fair degree of thrift; and, while in comparison there may be now apparent some indications of business stagnation, the natural causes which have combined to produce it should preclude discouragement. This is a period of natural dullness—an interval between the seasons, when the winter supplies have been already obtained and the spring has not yet opened. Weather of exceptional rigor has also done a great deal to impair traffic, suspending travel and preventing the people of this and the adjoining counties from attending to the ordinary demands of business.

With all this, we feel in no mood to make complaint. If there is no present "rush," our streets are full of life and bustle; and of one thing we feel well assured:—that no community in the State is now on a better financial basis or can offer to the world a more advantageous market.

The Fruit Fair.

Our readers will doubtless at the first glance say that we have chosen an ill-fitting season to bring to mind summer's fruits and flowers, blooming in beauty and mellowing in rich profusion under tropic heats and perfume-laden airs. But the frosts will melt away before the warm breath of awakening nature; dull, leaden clouds, fleeing the warmth of glad and budding spring, will elsewhere bear their dread burdens of snow and ice; murmuring streams will send their laughing waters through dewy meads of green and gold; the naked, drooping limbs will leave by-hold themselves upright, clad in the rich raiment of a thousand shifting hues, where the sunlight dances and the soft winds play—and the fair city of Fayetteville, looking her loveliest, will be crowded with visitors attending the fruit fair.

The few months to intervene between now and the time for holding the annual meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association will soon pass by, and August—the time for holding the fair—should find us prepared to receive both exhibitors and spectators. The meeting at Greensboro last year was very well attended, and large numbers may be expected here from different portions of the State. Our ignorance of the proper method to be pursued may make us awkward in our suggestions—but would it not be a good plan to organize a subordinate society of fruit growers and others interested throughout the county, with the formation of an executive committee, giving the town representation thereon, that our young men may cooperate in all future necessary arrangements?

Death of Rev. Dr. McNair.

Died on the 11th inst., at his home in Robeson county, after a brief but painful illness, Rev. Evander McNair, D. D., aged 72 years. No servant of God has in many years been called to close his earthly labors in the service of the Church and religion whose death will be more deeply mourned throughout the whole of Fayetteville Presbytery than that of Dr. McNair. How great was his sphere of usefulness and how extended, was his work can with difficulty be estimated in summing up the character of a man whose whole life was spent in ceaseless activity and the unceasing effort to do good; but the following from the *North Carolina Presbyterian* is a fair sketch of his career:

Dr. McNair was born in Robeson county April 7th, 1814, and obtained his early education in the excellent schools that at that time abounded in this section. He took full course and graduated from Union Theological Seminary in the class of 1829-30. Fayetteville Presbytery licensed him to preach the glad tidings of salvation November 6, 1832; on the 21st of the next month he was ordained by the same Presbytery. He was pastor of the churches of Bethesda, Long Street and Cypress from 1833 to 1851; of Galveston '52 to '55; of Eufaula, Alabama, '59 to '66. In 1856 for a time he served the church in Fayetteville, N. C. He was chaplain in the army of the Confederate States, and spent twelve years—from 1867 to 1879—in ministering to the church at Pine Bluff, Arkansas. The last few years of his life have been given in service to Lebanon and Bethesda—the churches of his early days.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Miss Annie Erambert, of Richmond, has been visiting the family of Mr. M. A. Baker of this town.

Dr. T. D. Haigh now has a very neat and convenient office fitted up in the building of Messrs. Pemberton & Prior, druggists, where he can be found by his friends or those needing his professional services.

Their splendid history of nearly one hundred years shows that they have "come to stay"—a time-honored institution of the town; hence we are not surprised to learn that the Independent Light Infantry contemplate building an armory.

We learn that the reorganization of the old La Fayette Band is spoken of. From the time when, splendidly uniformed and equipped, they furnished martial music for the famous "Bethel Regiment," to the day of their disbandment, Fayetteville took great pride in the La Fayette Cornet Band.

The other day we saw a car-load of splendid stone in enormous blocks at the depot of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, designed for the river bridge of the Wilson Short-Cut. This stone is from Ridgeway, on the line of the Raleigh & Gaston R. R., and 400 or 500 car-loads have already been brought to this place.

There are no pleasanter entertainments than Prof. Belezza's soirees, and to-morrow evening an unusually agreeable dance may be expected. It is intended to close with a "German," to which the ladies are cordially invited, and the gentlemen will be as welcome as flowers in May for a "small consideration." Professor Belezza is giving great satisfaction to his patrons. As a teacher of dancing, his instruction is thorough and painstaking, while his terms are very reasonable.

STATE NEWS.

Greensboro Female College.

From the Greensboro Workman.

Greensboro Female College, we are glad to know, is having extraordinary success with the opening of the new year. There are already twenty-two new accessions to the ranks of the pupils, seventeen of whom are boarders in the institution. Since the opening of the fall session the matriculations have numbered two hundred and three.

A New Atlantic Coast Line.

From the Wilmington Star.

A special to the New York *Tribune* says that James Work, H. T. Fenton, E. A. Gaskill, James McManes, John Bardsley, W. H. Goodwin and R. M. Evans, all of Philadelphia, compose the syndicate who recently purchased the Jamesville & Washington Railroad. They will at once begin relaying this road with new fifty-pound steel rails, and will run two trains a day from Jamesville to Washington. They are also interested in the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad. They contemplate making running arrangements with the Norfolk & Western Railroad, and to apply for a charter from Buckland, in Gates County to Jamesville, and from Washington to Goldsboro, and from there on to Wilmington. This is a fight on the Atlantic Coast Line.

Burglars Defeated.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 19, 1886.—On Friday night last three white men named John Page, Ben Evans and Mack Avery went to the house of Wm. Haddock, near Greenville, where they got supper, and about 9 o'clock departed. The men stole three of Haddock's finest horses. Just before midnight they appeared at the store of Samuel Corey, eight miles from Greenville, and broke down his door. As they stepped inside the store there was a flash near them and the loud report of a gun, followed by a second flash and report. Evans and Avery fell to the floor badly wounded. Corey and two negroes were in the store, armed, expecting a visit from the robbers, as several attempts had before been made.

Installation Ceremonies at the First Presbyterian Church.

From the Wilmington Star of 26th.

The installation of Rev. Peyton H. Hoge as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church took place yesterday morning. A large congregation assembled in the spacious edifice to witness the ceremonies, which were solemnly impressive. The services were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Marable, and after the usual exercises, concluding with prayer by the Rev. J. M. Rose, a sermon on the duties and obligations of the pastor and his people to each other was delivered by Dr. Marable. On the conclusion of the sermon the usual questions were propounded to and answered by the Rev. Mr. Hoge, and the questions asked of the congregation were answered by the members rising from their seats. Dr. Marable announced that the Rev. Mr. Hoge was duly installed as pastor of the church. Rev. Mr. Rose then delivered the charge to the pastor, in a most touching manner, after which the Rev. Mr. Primrose charged the congregation as to their obligations to their pastor.

The State Board of Agriculture.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 22, 1886.—Last night it was regarded as assured that the Board of Agriculture would establish a State industrial school and locate it at Raleigh. In fact, this view prevailed this morning.

The Board was in secret session last night and again this morning. Its session this morning occupied four hours, and the industrial school measure was discussed at great length.

Kemp P. Battle, President of the State University, took the course of bitterly antagonizing the school. He spoke an hour against the proposed measure, and succeeded in bringing Governor Scales over to his view so far as to induce him to speak in opposition to the establishment of the school.

A vote was taken, and the matter of the establishment of the school was indefinitely postponed. This is understood by the friends of the enterprise to amount to a virtual disposal of the project, and it is not now believed that the school will ever be established. Friends of the measure express strong feeling at this action of the Board, and it will no doubt intensify the feeling against the Department of Agriculture.

The Board decided to establish an experimental farm at the fair grounds, near this city. The city of Raleigh gives twenty acres, the Board purchased ten more. Buildings, labor, employes and other incidentals will cost between $5,000 and $6,000 the first year, it is calculated. After that the expense of maintenace, it is estimated, will be $1,000 per annum.

The report of the Finance Committee was adopted by the Board. It makes some strictures upon the Department management. The Board adjourned to-night.

Report of the Finance Committee of the Board of Agriculture.

From the News and Observer.

The following is the full report of the finance committee of the board, made after a full examination of the books, vouchers, &c., in the office of the State Treasurer, *ex officio* treasurer of the board:

To the Board of Agriculture:

The undersigned committee on finance begs leave to submit the following report. It met on the 19th of January, 1886, and has given the most painstaking attention to every expenditure and disbursement of the department for the past fiscal year, from December 1, 1884, to November 30, 1885, and finds pleasure in reporting that the vouchers presented by your officers and employes correspond exactly and fully with the entries on the books of the State Treasurer, and that the vouchers and accounts itemized show that the money has been properly expended, with some small exceptions, amounting in the aggregate to less than five dollars.

Your committee has given many hours' study to the expenditures in connection with the New Orleans exposition. These expenditures were made partly by the commissioner of agriculture here and partly by the commissioner in charge at New Orleans, either Dr. Dabney or Mr. P. M. Wilson. Your committee finds abundant evidence in the accounts rendered of the great difficulty as well as responsibility of the work performed by the commissioner in charge at New Orleans. They are able to say to you that the money appropriated by the department was not only disbursed properly and so accounted for by these gentlemen, but that the money was paid out for proper purposes.

In regard to the expenditures by commissioner McGehee, the committee finds that the organization of the exposition working force was judicious, with the exception of the employment of one agent for some two months at New Orleans, in disregard of the rule adopted by the board.

In regard to the expenditures by Dr. Dabney while in charge at New Orleans, the committee finds that he expended the money in hand with judgment and care, providing, in economizing the expenses of living, a mess-house for the accommodation of our agents there, and charging the department with no expenses strictly personal to himself. Dr. Dabney's papers were so well kept as to make their examination a very easy task, and they show that he is square to a cent with the department and the State for his exposition work.

In regard to the expenditures by P. M. Wilson while commissioner in charge at New Orleans, the committee finds that he exercised good judgment and skill in the management of a very difficult and complicated business and that he has accounted for every cent received from all sources for the exposition. This committee finds satisfactory evidence in the study of the details of this exposition work that the allowance additional to Mr. Wilson's salary, made by the board, for extra and responsible service in connection with the exposition, was entirely wise and just.

In regard to the regular expenditures of the several sub-departments, your committee finds that they have been within the appropriations allowed by the board and in the main were just and proper.

Your committee submits that the board should restrict the employment of extra clerical help in the sub-departments of the commissioner and State chemist.

W. G. UPCHURCH,
JNO. ROBINSON,
A. LEAZAR.

GENERAL NEWS.

Judge Lynch's Work.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 25, 1886.—A special to the *Journal*, from Henderson, Ky., at an early hour this morning, states that a mob took Calvin Simpson, the mulatto murderer of Mrs. Groves, from jail at half-past one o'clock, and hanged him to a tree half a mile from town, after which they riddled his body with bullets. The mob told him to say his prayers, which he did. They then asked him what he killed Mrs. Groves for. He replied that the Lord asked him not to do so. Then they said, "Up you go to the Lord," and strung him up. They then retired and left him hanging.

Cotton Receipts at the Ports.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22, 1886.—The following are the total net receipts of cotton at all the ports since September 1, 1886: Galveston, 577,832; New Orleans, 1,287,402; Mobile, 139,155; Savannah, 628,024; Charleston, 349,997; Wilmington, 81,765; Norfolk, 397,582; Baltimore, 40,002; New York, 48,811; Boston, 54,999; Newport News, 24,484; Philadelphia, 23,260; West Point, 16,350; Brunswick, 13,314; Port Royal, 7,989 ;Pensacola, 18,113; Indianola, 781. Total, 3,759,866.

Jan. 23, 1886.—Receipts of cotton for all interior towns, 48,321 bales; receipts from plantations 89,567 bales; total visible supply of cotton for the world, 3,077,931 bales, of which 2,718,931 bales are American, against 3,082,810 and 2,609,410 bales respectively last year; crop in sight 5,111,634 bales.

Of a Locomotive Boiler and its Deadly Work.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 23, 1886.—An explosion of a locomotive boiler in the round-house at the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul depot occurred last night, causing death and destruction. Peter Burke, a keeper, was instantly killed, the top of his head being blown off. He leaves a wife and a large family. Another keeper had both legs and one arm broken and was badly scalded. Eight others are badly injured. The injuries of two are very severe and amputation may prove fatal. No reason can be assigned for the explosion. The engine was fired up, as usual, to be run out. The explosion completely destroyed the boiler and engine, the roof and all the upper portion of the middle section of the round-house, which contained six stalls, which were completely demolished, the heavy timbers falling upon five other engines in that section and injuring them to a greater or less extent. The shock of the explosion was felt all over the city, a mile from the scene of the disaster.

A Very Destructive Fire in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26, 1886.—The five-story brick building, 715, 717 and 719 Arch street, was discovered on fire at 12:35 this morning. An alarm was sounded, but the fire evidently had been burning some time, and when the firemen arrived the whole building was in flames. The flames quickly communicated to 721, and the heat became so intense that the firemen had great difficulty in reaching the building with streams of water.

The guests in the St. Cloud Hotel had retired for the night, and were aroused by the cries of fire. They rushed from their rooms, partially dressed, into the corridors and down stairs to the office. They were soon quieted when they found out that the fire was in the adjoining building, and that there was no immediate danger.

The fire spread to 712, 714 and 716, and then across the street to the Harris building, but was prevented from spreading further by the firemen, who directed several streams on the building. Nos. 723 and 724 were entirely burned out.

Shortly after 2 A. M. it was evident that the St. Cloud Hotel was doomed, as great volumes of heavy dark smoke came pouring through the fifth floor front windows. During the early stages of the fire, and before it had reached the hotel, the police ran through the latter building to awaken the guests who had not previously been warned. Some of them were too sleepy to be aroused, and the officers were obliged to break in a few of the doors to get the people out.

There was a great scarcity of water, and the firemen were almost helpless in consequence. For a long time only one stream could be directed upon the fire from the front of the hotel, and it seemed as though it was practically useless to attempt to stay the ravages of the flames. By 3 A. M. the cornice and a portion of the top story of the hotel fell into Arch street, sending up myriads of cinders. At 3:43 A. M. the fire was under control.

The loss will reach about half a million dollars.

MARRIED.

GRIFFIN—McSWAIN.—At Riverside, on Jan. 27, by Rev. D. S. McAllister, Mr. JNO. M. GRIFFIN, of Rocky Mount, and Miss SALLIE MCSWAIN, second daughter of Dr. H. A. McSWAIN, of Cumberland county.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11@11½	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	11	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14@15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	13@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	5½@6	Western,	9@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@6	Harness, c'ntry,	30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	3.00@3.15
Northern,	20@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	5@6
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	35@40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	2.75@3.00
CHICKENS,	15@25	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	15	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7½@8
West. Fam.,	6.50@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	50@65	SHUCKS,	40@50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	55@60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	75	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, at which price it continued on Tuesday and yesterday, with the market steady.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 36½@37 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 60 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 27, 1886.—Middling cotton closes steady at 8¼ cents. Spirits dull at 39 cents. Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PARCHED AND SWOLLEN LIPS INDICATE Worms. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will destroy and eject these detestable creatures from the intestines, thus restoring the child to health and beauty.

How Six Girls Made Money.

Marion Edmunds Roe, who wrote the popular articles under above title, which appeared in *The Housekeeper* of 1884, begins a new series in January number, under the title of "How a Happy Home was Made and Kept." *The Housekeeper* has come rapidly to the front, and is now approaching 100,000 circulation. It is deservedly popular, its columns being filled with sound common sense and practical wisdom. Send for January number, which is mailed free to any address by Buckeye Pub. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To the Ladies!

CALL AT

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S

AND EXAMINE THEIR COMPLETE STOCK OF

ART MATERIALS,
BRUSHES,
TUBES OF PAINT,
Barbatine Ware,
TERRALINE VASES,
BRASS AND SILVER PLAQUES,
BRILLIANT GOLD PAINT,
EMPOSSED CUTTIES.

jan 28 6m

Notice!

FROM THIS DATE PERSONS REQUIRING my Professional services may leave calls from 9 A. M. 'till 9:30 P. M. at the drug store of Messrs. Pemberton & Prior.

T. D. HAIGH, M. D.

Jan. 23. 2t

JUST RECEIVED
—AT—
TILLINGHAST'S
CROCKERY STORE!
NEW STYLES OF
WALL PAPERS,
Window Shades
—AND—
Table Oilcloths.

Jan. 28. 2t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ziegler Bros'.

Celebrated fine hand-made Shoes, with a noted and enviable reputation extending throughout every State and Territory in the United States, and sold only by the leading Dry Goods House in every City.

THERE ARE OTHER ZIEGLER'S

makes of Shoes, (on a small scale), but do not get them confused, and when wishing to purchase a first-class Shoe, always call for the Shoe that established the reputation of the name—to-wit, "ZIEGLER BROS." There is not a pair of them for sale in Fayetteville except by the undersigned, as the Manufacturer's Sole Agent.

Look for the Brand "Ziegler Bros."

It is refreshing, even if tardy, to hear "a spade called a spade."

FRANK W. THORNTON.

jan 28 tf

Runaway!

FROM HIS HOME IN CUMBERLAND COUNTY, on the morning of the 27th inst., my son, James Luther Toryuil McLeod (or Pope), aged about 17 years. He is of pale complexion, hazy gray eyes and dark hair—weight about 114 pounds. He went in the direction of Cedar Creek and probably crossed the river in that vicinity. All persons are forbid harboring said boy in any manner, and any lawful officer is authorized to take possession of him and return him to me.

JNO. B. McLEOD,
Gray's Creek Township, Cumberland Co.,
Fayetteville P. O., N. C.

Jan'y 28-1t-pd.

"Home Fertilizer" in Use 11 Years.

THE FOLLOWING CERTIFICATE IS FROM the Rev. G. W. Sanderlin, a prominent Baptist Minister of Eastern North Carolina. He owns and manages large farms in Pasquotank, Wayne, Lenoir and Onslow Counties, and has made practical tests of fertilizers. Read what he says:

BESTON, WAYNE CO., N. C., Sept. 29th, 1885.
Messrs. Boykin, Carmer & Co., Baltimore, Md.

DEAR SIRS:—Within the past eight years I have made careful experiments with as many as twenty different sorts of guanos, fertilizers, &c., already prepared or compounded and prepared by myself, with a view to ascertaining the one which should combine the two ideas of being *the best* and at the same time the *cheapest* for promoting the largest yields of *cotton, corn, rice and peanuts;* and I give it as my deliberate judgment that the "HOME FERTILIZER" most completely fills the bill of any and all in the long list of fertilizers tested by me. I have tried it under *cotton* for the past eight years, and it has always more than equalled my expectation, proving itself quite as good as the guanos costing $40 per ton. I have tried it repeatedly under *corn*, and it has increased the yield out of all proportion to the cost of the fertilizer. I have tried it under *rice* in competition with seven other kinds of fertilizers, and it has proved itself equal to the best. And this year I am (besides using it under cotton, corn and rice) also trying it under 26 acres of *peanuts*, using nothing else, and to my surprise and gratification, after a careful examination made three days since, I find the whole crop filling out splendidly, and this, too, after a very dry August, which is generally fatal to the peanut crop. Taking it every way, I should pronounce the "HOME" the *best all-purpose* fertilizer of any within the range of my observation or experience, while it is certainly by long odds the cheapest. I will not use the stereotyped phrase: "I expect to use it another year," for that goes without saying. I expect to use more of it and use it more exclusively every year I may be engaged in farming.

Yours truly,
G. W. SANDERLIN.

jan 28-2t

Ziegler's Shoes

Since our last advertisement we have received two additional invoices of these Shoes, and have also placed our Spring order with the Agent of the Manufacturer, who visited us for this purpose with a full line of samples. We now can (or soon will be able) to supply any demand for

Ziegler Shoes.

If the public care to know from whom we buy these Shoes, (as we have no concealments in our business) we will state that we get them from Mr. George H. Ziegler, the son of the senior member of the firm of Ziegler Bros. Each pair is branded "G. H. Ziegler," and is WARRANTED. Our customers are buying these Shoes of us every day, and perfect satisfaction is given.

ROSE & LEAK.

ROSE & LEAK

have always avoided professing to sell their goods

"AT COST."

This has done a great deal towards securing them the confidence of the People.

At the end of each season they have always given their customers the benefit of prices

Much below Those which Have Prevailed in the Height of the Season.

This is Business. They invite your attention to

MANY BARGAINS

to be had at their store.

Respectfully,
ROSE & LEAK.

Walking Fast Shoes.

Do you wish to walk rapidly and with comfort? If so, buy our

Waulkingfast Shoe
For Men.
Price $4.00.

ROSE & LEAK.

jan 21 3t

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21-tf

OVERSTOCKED.

I ALWAYS CARRY AS LARGE AND COMPLETE A STOCK OF GOODS AS CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE IN THE STATE, BUT THIS SEASON MY PURCHASES WERE UNUSUALLY LARGE, BASED ON THE SUPPOSITION THAT I WOULD OCCUPY MY NEW BUILDING EARLY IN THE FALL. IN THIS I WAS DISAPPOINTED, AND THE RESULT IS THAT I NOW FIND MYSELF WITH A VERY HEAVY STOCK ON HAND. I PROPOSE, HOWEVER, TO GIVE THE PUBLIC THE BENEFIT OF THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, AND WILL FROM THIS DATE MAKE SWEEPING AND ATTRACTIVE REDUCTIONS ON ALL CLASSES OF GOODS IN ORDER TO REDUCE STOCK. THE MARKET PRICES ON GOODS SHALL NOT AFFECT A SALE, AND YOU WILL BE SURPRISED AT THE EXCEPTIONALLY RARE BARGAINS OFFERED. I WOULD ADVISE AN EARLY CALL, AS THE STOCK WILL B RAPIDLY DEPLETED UNDER THE CERTAIN DEMAND THAT WILL OCCUR.

jan 7-tf FRANK THORNTON.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

SALE OF TOWN PROPERTY.

Valuable Water Power and Real Estate at Auction.

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, at 12 o'clock, I will sell at auction, at the Market House, that valuable property known as the

Clarendon Mills,

including the water power where the Grist and Saw Mills originally stood; also, the lot on the Hill with Gin House and Gin and other buildings thereon.

At the same time and place I will also sell ONE TRACT OF LAND on Winsow street, joining the property of W. C. Troy, Wm. Driver and others, and running to the margin of McKethen's Mill Pond. This tract contains about 1½ acres.

Also, one lot containing about one-third of an acre, lying on Hawley Alley, in Campbellton, adjoining the lands of Henry Plummer, S. J. Hinsdale and W. L. Hawley. On this lot there is a large one-story Tenement House with four good-sized rooms.

A full description of all the above-named property can be had by applying to me.

jan 21 2t CHAS. GLOVER, Auctioneer.

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post-office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

For Sale.

ONE DESIRABLE STEAM ENGINE,

25 horse-power, Erie City make, with

Grist and Saw Mill and Cotton Gin and Press Attached,

all situated at the lower bridge on Rockfish, on the Elizabeth road. This is one of the most desirable stands for a country business in the county, on a public highway and convenient for receiving saw-logs. The Engine, Mills, Machinery and Press are all new. I also offer the present site, with about

1,000 Acres of Splendid Timbered and Farming Land

together, or will sell separate. For sale at a bargain. Terms easy. Call on or address

PAUL NICHOLS,
jan 7-5t Fayetteville, N. C.

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

*HEAVY and

No Night in Heaven.

No night shall be in heaven—no gathering gloom
Shall o'er that glorious landscape ever come.
No tears shall fall in sadness o'er those flowers
That breathe their fragrance through celestial bowers.

No night shall be in heaven—no dreadful hour
Of mental darkness or the tempter's power.
Across those skies no envious cloud shall roll
To dim the sunlight of the enraptured soul.

No night shall be in heaven—forbid to sleep,
These eyes no more their mournful vigils keep;
Their fountains dried, their tears all wiped away,
They gaze undazzled on eternal day.

No night shallbe in heaven—no sorrow's reign—
No secret anguish—no corporeal pain—
No shivering limbs—no burning fever there—
No soul's eclipse—no winter of despair.

No night shall be in heaven—but endless noon;
No fast-declining sun, no waning moon:
But there the lamb shall yield perpetual light,
'Mid pastures green and waters ever bright.

No night shall be in heaven—no darkened room,
No bed of death or silence of the tomb;
But breezes ever fresh with love and truth
Shall brace the frame with an immortal youth.

No night shall be in heaven! But night is *here*—
The night of sorrow and the night of fear;
I mourn the ills that now my steps attend,
And shrink from others that may yet impend.

No night shall be in heaven! Oh, had I faith
To rest in what the faithful Witness saith—
That faith should make those hideous phantoms flee,
And leave no night, henceforth, on earth to me.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

An Important Crisis.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The three of us had been tramping over the battle-field of Malvern Hill all day long, and as night came on there was every indication of a steady rain. We had to get shelter right away, and we found it in a small farm-house owned by a widow. She was willing enough to furnish us supper, but when it came to lodgings she was greatly embarrassed.

"You see," she said, "my house is very small. Indeed, I have only this room with a bedroom."

"But can't we sleep in the barn?" inquired the Colonel.

"I have no barn."

"But you can go to bed and let us sleep on the floor in this room, can't you?"

"Y-e-s, but—but—"

"Oh, you needn't have any fear of us, madame," protested the Colonel.

"It isn't that, sir, but—"

She blushed like a rose, but none of us could understand until she said:

"Well, to tell the truth, my beau will be here to-night."

"In this storm?"

"Oh, yes. William would come if it rained pitchforks!"

"Well, we won't hurt William."

"No, sir; but we—that is, he will expect to 'spark' me, and—and—"

"Exactly," said the Colonel; "I see the situation. You don't want to disappoint William."

"No, sir; and I don't want to turn you gentlemen out, either. You see, sir, it may be my only chance to get married, and it wouldn't do to offend William. This is his 'sparking' night, and he's got to come five miles."

"Well, we won't stand in the way; we will hunt another place."

"No, sir, you shall stay; but you see how it is. I think I can fix it. I'll take this room, and you three can then have the bedroom."

"What! Deprive you of sleep?"

"Oh, no, sir. William and I always 'spark' till daylight. If you would only fix it in that way, sir!"

We did. After supper we locked ourselves into the bedroom, and taking the pillows from the bed lay down on the floor and slept like bricks until called to breakfast. When we went out the Colonel asked:

"Well, did William 'show up?'"

"Y-yes, sir," she stammered, "and he asked me to m-marry him. If we hadn't fixed things maybe he'd waited a whole year longer. B-breakfast is ready, and I'll never forget your kindness to a poor widow!"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Cheltenham Cake.

Take the weight of six eggs in sugar, four in flour and two in butter. Cream the butter, add the sugar and six beaten yolks, lightly stir in the frothy whites and contrive to add the sifted flour without at all heavily beating the cake batter. This makes a good mixture for layer cake, but is quite rich enough to serve alone. With a soft icing of loaf sugar, which has been rubbed over the skin of one orange and flavored with the juice, it is delicious. After the cake is done simply glaze it with the flavored sugar, and let it dry with the oven door open.

Marmalade Pudding.

Take five ounces of bread-crumbs, four ounces of suet, two ounces of candied peel, one lemon, one egg and three tablespoonfuls of marmalade. Chop the suet up very fine, shred the candied peel and grate the rind of the lemon; put these ingredients with the crumbs into a pan, and mix with them the egg and marmalade. Grease a basin well, turn in the mixture, cover with greased paper and steam for four hours.

Furniture Polish.

One ounce of white wax, one ounce of yellow wax, one-half ounce of white soap and one pint of boiling water. Melt all together in a saucepan over the fire and pour into a bottle. Apply it by rubbing a little on a small space with a cloth of any kind, rub with a second cloth and polish with a third. The careful housekeeper may thus keep her furniture always in excellent condition at a trifling cost.

Chocolate Custard.

Make a boiled custard with one quart of milk, the yolks of six eggs, six teaspoonfuls of sugar and a half cupful of grated vanilla chocolate. Boil until thick enough, stirring all the time. When nearly cold, flavor with vanilla. Pour into cups and put the whites of the eggs beaten with some powdered sugar on the top.

Pumpkin Pie.

Mix thoroughly one quart of strained pumpkin, two quarts of milk, one pint of cream, one teaspoonful of salt, four teaspoonfuls of ginger, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of nutmeg and mace, ten well-beaten eggs and sugar to taste. Bake with rich under-crust.

Potato Fritters.

Boil three large potatoes and rub them through a colander, then add to them four well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of rich cream, a little lemon juice, a little nutmeg and some salt. Beat it all up very light, then drop from a spoon into hot lard and fry like doughnuts. Serve hot.

Beating beefsteak with a mallet and then frying it to a crisp is a relic of "frying-pan" barbarism.

FARM TOPICS.

A VALUABLE TREATISE ON TOBACCO.

Directions as to its Proper Cultivation and Preparation for Market.

By A. G. and N. H. Fleming.

The growth and forwardness of the plant depend on the location of the bed, which should have a southern exposure, be of moist soil, with sweet gum and post oak growth principally, and near a small branch, if possible.

BURNING AND MANURING.

The bed should be cleared nicely of all shrubbery and litter before burning. Plant land should never be burned when wet. We prefer to burn from Jan. 1st to March 1st, though the time extends from November 15th to April 1st. The manuring is a point to be well looked after, and should never be of a burning nature, as that is apt to retard the growth of the plants in dry weather. We use fine stable manure, applying it evenly over the bed after the dead coals and ashes are raked off; then hoe up three or four inches deep, not turning the soil more than can be helped. If the bed is new, rake off the roots and apply from 35 to 50 pounds per 100 yards of some standard tobacco fertilizer, and then with the weeding hoe chop the bed thoroughly and rake, taking off all coarse particles. When the bed is ready for the seed—which should be sown one tablespoonful to the 100 square yards, mixed well with about one gallon of dry ashes or fertilizer—sow as evenly as possible; when sown, tread nicely, to prevent the beds from "spewing" in extremely cold weather; drain well and put on canvass, which can be removed as soon as the plants are safe from the fly and frost, which is about the 10th or 15th of April. It is very important to keep the weeds and grass pulled, as they are very injurious to plants.

THE KIND OF LAND AND ITS PREPARATION.

The land most preferred with us is of a moderately coarse, sandy soil, with a deep, yellowish subsoil. In selecting soil for the yellow leaf, always choose land free from wet, spouty places. Remember that tobacco, of all crops, requires a thorough preparation of the soil and that the very best cultivation is absolutely essential to success. If you have bottom land, fallow in the fall with a two-horse plow—one that will not turn up the subsoil too much; if fresh land, break early in the spring with a single plow; if there is much vegetation, use a turning plow as deep as the nature of the case will admit; if clean land, use a small plow, and plough as deep as possible; if new ground, clean off all litter and break with a cultivator to obviate turning up the soil too much, plowing across the first plowing and harrowing well to loosen the turf. Then pile up all the roots and turf, allow them to dry for a few days and burn them, cutting out all the roots near enough to the surface to come in contact with the plow.

When ready for bedding, plough and harrow the land again, to get up all the roots that appear. The rows should be from 3 feet 3 inches to 3 feet 6 inches apart, the latter only on very strong land. Barnyard manure should be kept dry and chopped fine until it will drill regularly. We use our manure altogether in the drill, and lay off the rows before hauling it out to the field. We never let more than one load of manure be exposed to the sun at a time, and it is a very good plan to haul and drill the manure, one load at a time, and then drill the fertilizer at the usual rate of 100 pounds to 1,000 hills for average land, thin soil requiring more. The kind of fertilizer depends greatly upon the condition of the land, but it should promote a vigorous growth, stand the drought well, and "fire" the plant as little as possible. When the fertilizer is drilled it should be covered immediately by turning two furrows together, running the plow very shallow in order to keep the hills low; then throw out the middle in the same manner, and with a sweep made of scantling 4 inches square and 7 feet long cut the beds down as low as possible to prevent the tobacco from drowning. Lastly, make the hills 3 feet apart, and you are ready for planting.

PLANTING TOBACCO.

This is a matter of the utmost importance, and should by all means have strict attention, for if not well planted the growth will be irregular. Be careful not to bruise the plants when drawing or break when packing in the basket, and never plant one that is injured. It is an all-important matter that the holes be not made deeper than the plants are long, and when the plants are inserted be sure that the soil is put well around the roots, but not packed too hard, as the growth will be retarded if there should be a drought of a week or two after planting.

THE CULTIVATION OF TOBACCO.

After the tobacco has taken hold so that there is no danger of killing by working, we take a small plow and bar off the rows, leaving a ridge of 12 or 14 inches, running the plow deep enough to loosen the soil beneath the plants, so that the roots will have a sufficient amount of loose earth to grow in. We then work the ridge thoroughly from hill to hill, being careful not to work too deep near the plants. After the first working lie by for six or eight days (if there is no rain and the land is not too foul), then run two furrows to the row with a good cotton plow, putting a little soil to the tobacco, and run one time to the row with a sweep, which can be followed with a hoe if desired, stirring between the hills; do this as often as necessary to keep the tobacco from being checked for want of work. Never work tobacco deep after the forward plants begin to top. If a heavy crop is desired we advise a light working after the tobacco is about all topped. This is done by running a sweep one time in a row, very shallow, and scraping the row light with hoes.

PRUNING TOBACCO.

As soon as the stalk gets large enough to be pruned without injury, the bottom leaves should be taken off, which when promptly done will supply the upper leaves with more plant food and produce a more vigorous growth; this should be kept up until you have your tobacco pruned high enough to keep the bottom leaves off the ground; when they get their full growth by this treatment you will have less trashy tobacco at the bottom of the plant.

TOPPING TOBACCO.

There has been more good tobacco ruined by topping too high than from almost any other cause. If the plant is topped too high the bottom of it will, in most cases, burn up before the top matures, and the consequence is that you cut your tobacco with the top green, the bottom "fired" and the middle of the plant very poor tobacco. We seldom ever top over ten leaves unless it is a plant of unusual growth, when we top twelve leaves. Our motto is "Prune high and top low."

(Continued next week.)

Never undertake to feed your setting hens while on the nest—it is a poor plan and does not pay. Let them come off for their food when they need it; they will not stay off too long. Nature knows what she is about.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Judge Albion W. Tourgee has patented a metal harness.

Gounod has set Longfellow's "Arrow and the Song" to music.

Mrs. Hendricks is arranging the papers of the Vice President.

Julian Hawthorne slings Indian clubs several hours every day.

M. de Lesseps says he will sail through the Isthmus Canal on the 31st of December, 1888.

The point d'Alencon flounces on the dress of the Queen Christina of Spain cost $200 a yard.

Eli Perkins will write Colonel Tom Ochiltree's life. Munchausen turns uneasily in his grave.

According to advices from Paris Count Laubospin has made a donation of 40,000 francs to M. Pasteur.

Jefferson Davis' autographs to the number of many thousands are said to flood several Southern States.

Prof. Baird says that a fair estimate of the annual product of American fisheries would not fall short of $100,000,000.

In a two weeks' campaign in Cleveland Francis Murphy and his son pinned the temperance ribbons on 25,000 converts.

Senator Palmer of Michigan sometimes startles the curious people of Washington by wearing a live toy terrier in the front of his buttoned-up overcoat.

Now that Miss Cleveland has had the good sense to separate herself from the short-hair craze, Washington correspondents have taken to calling her "pretty."

There is an association in Paris whose object it is to help drunkards home at night. If the patient be too far gone to give his address the club cares for him till he can.

John Jacob Astor has promised the Young Women's Christian Association of New York $25,000 for the building fund if they raise that much from other people this month.

Emperor William has given his sanction to Prince Bismarck's applying the national gift on the Chancellor's seventieth birthday to the foundation of a school for the training of teachers.

A sanguine French engineer says that he can realize the dream of an inland sea of Sahara for the comparatively trifling sum of $30,000,000. The bulk of the cost will be canal cutting.

Violet Wordsworth, a granddaughter of the English poet, was married at Ambleside the other day to a Liverpool solicitor named Jones. Mr. Jones then changed his name to the more poetical one of Wordsworth.

Oliver Wendell Holmes has a goose quill with a gold pen fastened to it, with which, he says, he has done every bit of his literary work. He has used different holders, but the same pen, which has been mended only once.

Celia W. Wallace, a Saratoga widow, worth nearly $1,000,000, left that place last summer because she owed $500, which she apparently did not want to pay. So bitterly did she feel on the subject that she refused to return even to attend her mother's funeral.

Ex-Senator Thurman, of Ohio, in a letter to his intimate friend, O. B. Picklin, of Charleston, Ill., says: "You will never be gratified by seeing me enter public life again. I am now on the retired list, with my own full consent, and with no inclination whatever for active life, except as a private."

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

A Large Truck Farm.

From the Industrial South.

The most extensive cabbage farm in the world is near Chicago. It consists of 190 acres in the "cabbage district," as it is called, which comprises 2,500 acres of rich, heavy soil, especially adapted to cabbage culture. It requires 1,114,000 plants to set the 190 acres, and, counting those used in resetting, 30,000,000 for the whole district under cultivation. The bulk of the crop is sent South in box cars.

The Swine Industry.

From the Industrial South.

In the swine industry the United States leads the world, having in summer from forty-three to forty-five million head and slaughtering every year about 28,000,000. Great Britain has 2,585,391; Ireland, 1,306,195; Russia in Europe, 10,839,093; Spain, 1,348,602; Austria, 2,711,541; Hungary, 4,160,127; France, 5,565,620; Germany, 2,205,791; Italy, 1,162,916; Servia, 1,067,940, and no other European country has a million. The United States have about 80 hogs to the 100 of population, Europe has 15 to the 100 of population.

Wonderful Growth.

From the South.

The census, just taken, of Birmingham, Ala., shows a population of 21,347 for that enterprising city. Five years ago Birmingham possessed only 3,086 inhabitants, while at the previous census it had no existence whatever. This rapid increase of 600 per cent. in five years has seldom been equalled in this country, except upon the frontier; there has certainly been nothing like it in the older States such as Alabama. Should it keep up for the remainder of the decade, Birmingham would have a population of over 140,000, which is out of all question.

Marl and its Uses.

From the Industrial South.

The grayish-white, shelly clay or sand found in swamps under the black muck is marl; an impure carbonate of lime, consisting chiefly of shells of fresh water mollusks, decayed or partly so. It is a useful fertilizer, and may be made a substitute for lime by using it quite freely, or in quantities varying from twenty to fifty loads per acre. It may be turned into lime from a fair to a good quality, according to its kind and purity, by heaping it in layers with fuel and firing the heap. It is then worth for the land at least five to ten cents a bushel, or as much as common lime.

The Growth of Southern Factories.

From the New York Mail and Express.

How few Northern men realize that in the first six months of last year $70,000,000 were expended in the erection and extension of Southern factories? Yet this is the undoubted, verified, marvelous fact. How few in this region are prepared to learn that the accessible values of the South have increased $40,000,000 in the past four years! Yet these are trustworthy figures. How many of our people dreamed that the South had 307 cotton factories, with 900,000 new spindles? How many knew that in Alabama, Georgia, Arkansas, Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia, the output of coal was increased from 900,000 tons to 3,700,000 tons in 1880? How many knew that in Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee, Virginia and West Virginia the output of iron ore rose from 40,000 tons in 1870 to 575,000 tons in 1880?

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff,

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

HENRY L. COOK,

Attorney at Law,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-tf

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, I will, at 12 o'clock M.,

Saturday, January 30, 1886,

at the Market House in Fayetteville, expose to sale by public auction the lands of the late Neill Ray (tailor), located in 71st Township on the waters of Black's Creek, Deep Creek and Little River, and including the place known as "The Hugh Ray Place."

Any desired information can be had by applying to the undersigned or to D. McN. Ray, who lives near the land.

N. W. RAY, Commissioner.

January 1, 1886. jan 7-ts

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.

Oct. 22 tf

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of W. G. Matthews, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before December 18, 1886, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

All business connected with said estate may be transacted with my attorney, N. W. RAY.

MALCOLM M. MATTHEWS, Administrator of W. G. Matthews.

dec 24-6w

Town Property for Sale.

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1886, at 11 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, I will offer for sale by public auction:

1st. A lot containing about 2½ acres of land on Adams street, Kennedy street and Hawley street, in Fayetteville, near the Clarendon Mills.

2nd. A lot on the north side of Hawley street, near the above, and known as "The Hawley School House and Lot."

These lots are within a short distance of the business portion of the town, and can be subdivided so as to make several good building lots, and they will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

Terms: One-half cash and the other half to be paid on or before October 1, 1886.

J. C. McCASKILL, per N. W. RAY, Attorney.

January 1, 1886. jan 7-ts

McNeill & Stout,

GROCERS

And Dealers in General Merchandise,

UPPER HAY STREET, in the West building. Furniture, Crockery, General Family Supplies and everything usually kept in a first-class grocery store.

☞ A specialty: The celebrated Willimantic Spool Cotton. dec 24-1m pd

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING DULY QUALIFIED before the Superior Court of Cumberland county as executor of the will of William J. Canady, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before Dec. 17, 1886. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAS. S. EVANS, Executor of Wm. J. Canady.

dec 17-6t

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERCIAL Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 tf.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.

Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.

July 23. 128-tf

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

Keep everything usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

April 26, 1883. 12tf

J. R. McDONALD,

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER.

ORDERS FOR SALES.

Address me or leave orders at A. H. Watson's, No. 56 south-west Jamb Market Square, or Hockaday & Sons, Fayetteville, N. C. jan 14-1m

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH. ALL KINDS OF

SEEDS AND PLANTS

Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Seedsman, Richmond, Va.

Jan. 14 3m

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THANKS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

HEADQUARTERS,

would tender his grateful appreciation to his patrons for their very efficient help in distributing Wares and Merchandise sent out to

HEADQUARTERS

BY MR. SANTA CLAUS,

And wishing Everyone a very, very

Happy New Year,

would state that he will lose no time in

REPLENISHING

His Sadly Depleted

STOCK.

And while his Christmas stock is entirely gone,

The More Substantial, Being the Basis of

HEADQUARTERS,

Provisions, Family Supplies,

Crockery, Glassware,

Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,

With Hardware and Cutlery,

will be found fully up to the demand, and any missing link will be furnished by wire and rail, on very short notice.

I again thank my patrons for their liberality, and promise, for

1886,

My Untiring Zeal

To Meet Their Every Want and Give Them the Advantage of

18 Years' Experience

In selecting and buying goods.

Feeling that the quality and prices of my wares, with polite and efficient help, merited me the large increase in my sales, I shall continue to guard

THAT MUTUAL INTEREST,

and for any seeming neglect or delay most humbly beg pardon.

Calling attention to the area of this town and pressing demand for [orders delayed until last minute] immediate delivery of goods, I beg my patrons to give their orders the day before or as early in the morning as is

PRACTICABLE.

A Pressing Invitation is Extended

TO EVERYONE.

I do not propose to do all the business of this city, but most cheerfully will I show and price my goods, and as heretofore have

My Doors Swung

From early morn till shadows in the west grow deep.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

jan 7-tf HEADQUARTERS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

PURE AND GENUINE

Medicines and Chemicals

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY, TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH DYE STUFFS, CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a large lot of LANDRETH'S NEW CROP

Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

☞ N. B. Very best selected Tobacco Seed furnished to Planters FREE.

jan 14-tf

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

July 30. 129-tf

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL,

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.

dec 3-tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glose and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON, Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. 2-tf

FOUTZ'S

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if FOUTZ'S Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.

Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.

Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.

FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION. Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by H. R. HORNE, Fayetteville, N. C.

dec 24-1y

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY, BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, Agent, Fayetteville, N. C.

dec 24-tf

CHARLES HAIGH

HAS REMOVED

to his new and commodious building between *His Old Stand and People's National Bank*

Where he has in store a full line of

Staple Groceries:

BACON, LARD, FLOUR, SUGARS, COFFEES, SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS,

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, WOODEN-WARE, LEATHER, AXLES, RIMS,

Agricultural Implements,

With additional store accommodations, and very complete assortment of everything in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.

CHARLES HAIGH.

Oct. 22

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.

All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL, Proprietor.

October 1, 1885.

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars.

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 12.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:30 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:03 p. m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:05 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh) and Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Salisbury at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE, General Passenger Agent.

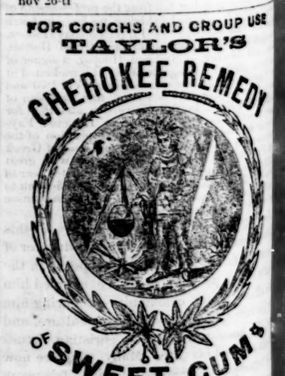
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.

nov 26-tf

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE

TAYLOR'S

CHEROKEE REMEDY



OF SWEET GUM & MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and liquefies the child so throw off the false membrane in croup or whooping cough. When combined with the healing and balmy mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields prevents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, that a child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggists for it. Price 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

Sept. 3, 1885.